DELL

A DELL COMIC

AUGUST

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comics

LOONEY TUNES

MERRIE MELODIES

GAME WARDEN

NO HUNTING

52 pages **ALL COMICS!**

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. *Present*

BUGS BUNNY BANTER

WHAT'S UP, DOC? WHAT HAPPENED TO YER FOOT?
C-CICERO DROPPED AN OAK LEAF ON MY F-FOOT!
DON'T BE SILLY! A LI'L OL' OAK LEAF WOULDN'T HURT A FLEA!
Y-YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD B-BOY, CICERO! HERE'S A N-NICE, NEW SHINY PENNY FOR YOU!
Y-YEAH, BUT THIS OAK LEAF WAS FROM TH' DINING ROOM T-TABLE!
IF YOU DON'T MIND, PORKY, I'D RATHER HAVE A DIRTY OLD NICKEL!
PULL OVER TO THE CURB!
YOU WERE GOING 60 MILES AN HOUR!
60 MILES AN HOUR? QUIT KIDDIN', DOC...
I ONLY BEEN OUT TEN MINUTES!

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC., PRESENTS

BUGS BUNNY

QUIET IS REQUESTED IN THE LIBRARY!

SMACK! SMACK! CHOMP! CHOMP!

Art of CARROT RAISING

I'M SORRY, SIR...

I TELL YOU, I'VE GOT TO HAVE THAT BOOK! WHERE IS IT?

QUIET is REQUESTED in the LIBRARY.

SOMEONE MUST HAVE TAKEN IT FROM THE LIBRARY, SIR! WOULDN'T ANOTHER ONE DO?

NO! I MUST HAVE THAT ONE! GET IT FOR ME!

EH-H-- PARDON ME, DOC! YER MAKIN' SO MUCH NOISE I CAN HARDLY HEAR M'SELF SMACKIN' MY CARROT! WOULD YA MIND...?

TEND TO YOUR OWN BUSINESS, RABBIT, OR I'LL...

Y-YES, S-SIR!

WHAT A CHARACTER! WHEW!

WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THE BOOK, SIR?

I TOLD YOU ONCE, MA'AM! IT'S CALLED "ART OF CARROT RAISING!"

Art of CARROT RAISING

NOW' WHY DO YOU EXPOSE HE WANTS *THIS* PARTIC'LAR BOOK?

I THOUGHT US BUNNIES WERE TH' MAINEST ONES INT'RUSTED IN *CARROTS!*

Art of ...ROT...ING

OH, WELL... IF HE'S GOT HIS HEART SO SET ON IT, I'LL LET HIM HAVE...

THE ART OF CARROT GROWING

? ? ?

OOPS! SOMETHIN' FELL OUT!

NO WONDER HE WANTED THIS BOOK!... IT'S AN OLD *TREASURE MAP!!*

LATER...

TH-THEN WHAT HAPPENED? DID Y-YOU GIVE THE MAN THE BOOK AND THE M-MAP?

SILLY BOY!

'COURSE NOT! I TOSSED HIM HIS BOOK, BUT I SCRAMMED OUTA TH' JOINT WITH TH' MAP! HEH, HEH!

FINDERS KEEPERS, YA KNOW!

W-WON'T HE BE *AWFUL M-MAD* WHEN HE FINDS OUT THE M-MAP IS MISSING?

SO WHICH? I RAN SO FAST, THERE AIN'T A CHANCE IN A MILLYON HE COULD EVER TRAIL ME HERE!

NIGHT FINDS THE BOYS DEBATING THEIR NEXT MOVE...

NOW ACCORDIN' TO TH' MAP, THIS TREASURE IS LOCATED ON BATALINA ISLAND!

WHY... THAT'S ONLY F-FIVE MILES OFF OUR M-MAINLAND!

HMM... LEMME SEE... FIRST WE'LL NEED A BOAT!

ELMER F-FUDD! HE'S GOT ONE!

SURE! HE USUALLY HAULS *GARBAGE* FOR TH' CITY IN IT, BUT I'M SURE WE COULD TALK HIM INTO HAULING *US* INSTEAD!

ELMER FUDD, EH? BETTER JOT THAT DOWN!

CRASH!

NOTHIN' TO BE AFEARED OF, CHUM! IT WAS ONLY THUNDER AN' LIGHTNIN'!

TH-THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M A-AFRAID OF!

WHEN THE L-LIGHTNING FLASHED, I SAW A MAN'S *F-FACE* AT OUR WINDOW! AN'... AN' HE L-LOOKED LIKE A *P-P-PIRATE!!*

YIPE!

MORNING...

YOU MUSTA JUST *IMAGINED* YOU SAW SOMEBODY LAST NIGHT!

I T-TELL YOU, I *D-DID*..,

WELL... IT'S A CINCH HE AIN'T FOLLERIN' US NOW! SO ALL WE GOTTA WORRY ABOUT IS TRYIN' TO TALK ELMER INTO TAKIN' US OVER TO BATALINA ISLAND!

SH-SHALL WE TELL ELMER WE'RE G-GONNA LOOK FOR P-PIRATE TREASURE?

'COURSE NOT! IF WE DO *THAT*, HE'LL WANTA BE CUT IN ON TH' SWAG! LET *ME* HANDLE THIS, PORKY!

The SINKY SLOOP

AHOY, ELMER! HOW'S ABOUT GIVIN' A COUPLE OF NAUTICAL FRIENDS A LIFT TO BATALINA ISLAND?

I'D BE *VEWY HAPPY* TO, BUGS...

... FOR *FIVE DOLLARS* APIECE!

YOU DRIVES A HARD BARGAIN, BUT YOU'RE ON! *PAY* TH' MAN, PORKY!

OKAY!

ALL RIGHT! YOU GOT YER DOUGH! LET'S SHOVE OFF!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

BUGS, WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND *STEER* FOR A WHILE?

SURE! BUT WHAT'RE *YOU* GONNA DO?

I'D LIKE TO COUNT UP MY *PWOFITS* ON THIS TWIP TO BATALINA ISLAND!

HEH, HEH! WHAT A GOON!

FIVE!... TEN!... *FIFTEEN DOLLARS!*

? ? ?

FIFTEEN!?

HOW *COULDJA* BE MAKIN' FIFTEEN, WHEN YOU CHARGE FIVE BUCKS APIECE... AN' THERE'S ONLY *TWO* OF *US*?

GWACIOUS! GUESS I FORGOT TO TELL YOU... I HAVE *ANOTHER PASSENGER* ABOARD!

IT'S HIM, PORKY!... TH' GUY IN TH' LIB'ARY!

THERE'S N-NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! H-HE KNOWS WE'VE GOT THE M-MAP!

WH-WHAT'LL WE D-DO, BUGS?

I'M GONNA TRY TO ACT FRIENDLY-LIKE! MAYBE I CAN STRIKE UP A CONVERSATION!

EH-H-H... GREETIN'S, DOC! THIS YOUR FIRST TRIP TO BATALINA?

I L-LOVE IT THERE, DON'T YOU? TH' PEOPLE THERE ARE SO... SO *FRIENDLY!* DON'T YOU THINK?

BATALINA, IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW... IS ENTIRELY *UNINHABITED!*

NOT ENTIRELY, SIR! ISN'T THAT THE ISLAND WHERE SOME FISHERMAN SAID HE SAW A ***SEA SERPENT?***

HEH, HEH!

A ***S-SEA S-SERPENT!*** GOLLY! I HOPE ***W-WE*** DON'T M-MEET ONE OF THOSE THINGS!

DON'T BE SILLY! TH' NEWSPAPERS PRINTED TH' FISHERMAN'S STORY AS A *GAG!...*

NOBODY AKCHOOLY BELIEVED TH' DIM-WIT, 'CAUSE THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS A SEA SERPENT!

HA, HA!

DON'T BE TOO SURE O' THAT, BUNNY... ***DON'T BE TOO SURE!***

(GULP) YES, S-SIR... ER, NO, SIR!

BAH!

WHEW! WHAT A WEIRDY ***HE*** IS! I'M GLAD HE'S GOIN' BELOW!

M-ME, T-TOO!

I'M WORRIED, B-BUGS! IF HE ***KNOWS*** WE HAVE THE M-MAP, ISN'T HE LIABLE T-TO...?

FRANKLY, CHUM, I ***DON'T THINK*** HE BROUGHT ALONG THAT KNIFE JUST TO SHARPEN PENCILS WITH!

HE'S PROBABLY JUST WAITIN' TILL WE GET TO BATALINA; AN' THEN...

M-MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN B-BACK!

OH, NO, WE WON'T! I FOUND THAT TREASURE MAP... AN' NO WASHED-OUT PIRATE IS GONNA SKEER IT AWAY FROM ME!

GOT IT, PORKY!

MY BUNNY-BRAIN HAS COME THROUGH WITH ANOTHER SMOOTHY!

NO SOONER DOES "THE SINKY SLOOP" PUT IN AT BATALINA ISLAND WHEN...

'WAIT FOR US, ELMER! WE WON'T BE LONG!

JUST A MINUTE, YOU SWABS! WHAT YOU AIMIN' TO DO WITH THEM DIGGIN' TOOLS?

OH, THESE? HEH, HEH! WE'RE JUST GONNA PLAY IN TH' SAND... MAKE CASTLES AN' STUFF LIKE THAT!

WAIT! I'LL JOIN YOU...

D-D-DID YOU DROP THE "MAP" B-BUGS?

WHAT DO YOU THINK? HEH, HEH!

HE SEES IT! HE'S PICKIN' IT UP! HEH, HEH!

HMM... THIS ISN'T MY MAP! IT'S A PHONY!

AH, HA! I SEE THEIR LITTLE SCHEME! THEY FAKED THIS ONE TO THROW ME OFF THE TRAIL... HO! HO!

AN' WHILE HE'S FOLLOWIN' TH' PHONY ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE, WE'LL BE BUSY WITH TH' REAL TREASURE MAP!

S-SURE! AND HERE IT IS!

AIN'T WE TH' CLEVER ONES? YAK. YAK!

L-LOOK! THAT MUST BE THE OLD D-DEAD TREE THAT'S MARKED ON THE M-MAP!

NOW IT'S TEN PACES NORTH...

R-RIGHT!

AND THEN T-TWELVE PACES W-WEST!

WHAT COMES AFTER THAT?... NINE... TEN... ELEVEN...

TWELVE!

YEOW!

YEOW!
SPLASH!
GLUB! GLUB!
DOOOO
HO HO! THEY'RE GETTING WARMER! WON'T BE LONG NOW!
A FINE HOWDY-DOODY! I'M RECLINED TO THINK *SOMEBODY'S* TRYIN' TO MAKE A FOOL OF US!
M-MUST BE! 'CAUSE AT THIS POINT YOU'RE SUPPOSED T-TO BE DIRECTLY IN F-FRONT OF A *C-CAVE* AND...
A *CAVE* DID YOU SAY?
THERE *IS* A CAVE HERE, PORKY! Y'SEE! *A BIG WATER CAVE!!*
COME ON DOWN!
C-COMING, BUGS!
SAY! THIS *WOULD* BE A PEACHY SPOT FER PIRATES T' DITCH THEIR SWAG!
THERE'S EVEN A LEDGE TO WALK ALONG ON!
CAN'T YA JUST *SEE* THEM BIG SPARKLIN' GEMS SHININ' UP AT US WHEN WE OPENS UP TH' TREASURE CHEST?
(GULP) I SEE S-SOMETHING *SHINING* ALL RIGHT, B-BUT THEY'RE NOT G-GEMS..

TH-THEY'RE EYES! HUGE, B-BIG, WHOPPIN' ENORMOUS E-EYES!

YIPE! 'TAIN'T HOOMAN! 'TAIN'T ANIMAL! 'TAN'T F SH! 'TAIN'T B RD!

WH CH LEAVES ONLY ONE THING! IT MUST BE ..

A SEA SERPENT!!

HE'S G-GAINING ON US, B-BUGS!

HALP! POLICE! FB.I!

OH, D-DEAR! I DROPPED OUR TREASURE M-MAP!

WHO'S THINKIN ABOUT A BATCH 'O FILTHY LUCRE AT A TME LKE THIS?

N-NO! N-N-NO! GO 'WAY!

HALP!

HALP!

HO! HO! JUST AS I PLANNED IT!

AND NOW, MY FRIEND... DO YOU STILL BELIEVE THERE ARE NO SEA SERPENTS? HO! HO!

YOU... YOU *KNEW* THIS MONSTER WAS IN TH' CAVE?

AN' I BET YOU PLANNED IT SO · IT'D CATCH US! AN' THEN *YOU'D* HAVE TH' *TREASURE* FER YERSELF!

RIGHT! EXCEPT FOR ONE THING!

THERE IS NO TREASURE HERE, EXCEPT THE TREASURE OF MY HEART... *SYLVIA!*

SYLVIA? WHO TH' HECK IS SYLVIA?

PUT THE FOLKS DOWN, SYLVIA!

YOU SEE SYLVIA, THE SEA SERPENT, IS MY *PET!*

!

!

YA MEAN THERE AIN'T ANY *TREASURE?* NO GOLD? NO JOOLS? NO NOTHIN'?

THAT'S RIGHT!

I FAKED THE TREASURE MAP AND PLACED T N THE L BRARY BOOK! I EVEN RENTED TH S P RATES COSTUME TO MAKE YOU THINK IT WAS THE REAL TH NG!

PARDON MY IGGORANCE, BUT WHY *ME*? AN' WHY DID YA DO IT?

IT JUST *HAPPENED* TO BE YOU... SINCE YOU WERE THE ONE WHO FOUND THE "MAP"!

I WANTED *SOMEBODY ELSE* TO SEE SYLVIA! I KNEW SHE EXISTED, BUT NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE ME! YOU SEE, I AM THAT FISHERMAN YOU READ ABOUT IN THE PAPERS!

SO YOU LURED US HERE WITH TH' HOPE OF FINDIN' TREASURE! A DIRTY TRICK, I CALLS IT!

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY! NOBODY WOULD EVER COME TO THIS FORSAKEN ISLAND, OTHERWISE!

L-LOOK! SYLVIA'S S-SWIMMING OUT TO SEA!

SYLVIA! COME BACK!

SPLASH! SPLASH!

GOLLY! LOOKIT HER SPLASHIN' HER TAIL IN TH' WATER!

OH-H-H SHE'S SENDING ME A MESSAGE!...

YEAH? WHAT'S SHE SAYIN', DOC?

SPLASH! SPLASH!

SHE SAYS: "I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH, SIR, BUT I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK AT THAT *FREAKISH-LOOKING BUNNY* FRIEND OF YOURS! GOOD-BYE, FOREVER!"

OH-OH!

NO, SO FAR AS WE KNOW, SYLVIA, THE SEA SERPENT, HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN SINCE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

SYLVESTER

HELP! HELP! HAVE MERCY! WON'T NOBODY SAVE PORE LTTLE ME?

G-R-R-R-R-R

I REPEATS... WON'T NOBODY SAVE A PORE PUSSYCAT FROM SUCH A HORRBLE FATE?

YOUR SHOT, B-BUGS!

CHECK!

G-R-R

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! I'M GETTIN' NO PLACE THIS WAY! IT'S OBVIOUS I MUST CHANGE ME TACTICS!

JEST A MINUTE, GUV'NOR! LET'S ME AN' YOU PONDER THIS HERE STLATION A BIT!

WHY MUST WE ALWAYS GO AROUND FIGHTIN' LIKE CATS 'N' DOGS?

WHY?

WHY??

BY JOVE, OLD CHAP... THAT'S AN *EXCELLENT* QUESTION! COULD THE ANSWER POSSIBLY BE THAT WE **ARE** CAT AND DOG?

TRADITION! TRADITION! THASS WHAT IT IS! ARE WE GONNA BE HAMPERED WITH THEM *TRADITIONS* ALL OUR LIVES?

I'M AFRAID I DON'T FOLLOW YOU! OLD BEAN!

JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE AN ENGLISH BULLDOG, AN' I'M A FULL-BLOODED PUSSYCAT ... AIN'T NO REASON FOR US TO BE *ENEMIES!*

I DARE SAY YOU'RE RIGHT...

'COURSE I'M RIGHT! WE'LL BE *DIFFERENT!* WE'LL PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT CANINE AND FELINE CAN DWELL IN CLOSE NEIGHBORLINESS!

LATER...

HEH! HEH! CUTHBERT AIN'T SUCH A BAD EGG ONCE YOU GETS TO KNOW HIS ACQUAINTANCE!

JUST TO SHOW HIM ME HEART IS ON TH' RIGHT SIDE...

NOW PLAY NO UNCLE TOM'S CABANA

MAYBE IT WOULD BE REAL THOUGHTY OF ME TO TAKE HIM A LI'L PRESENT!

AH-H... AND WHAT WOULD BE MORE FITTIN', THAN A TASTY TIDBIT!

GARBAGE

I WAS PLANN.N' THIS SNACK FOR MESELF, BUT I SHOULDN'T THINK OF ME STUMM'CK WHEN A BEAUTIFUL FRENDSHIP IS AT STAKE!

OOOOH! HOW VULGAH!

CUTHBER

THERE'S AN AD IN HERE FOR GARBAGE D.SPOSALS! THE VERY WORD, 'GARBAGE', I FND MOST REPULSIVE TO MY DELICATE SENSES!

THE DOGG E GAZETTE

YOO HOO. CUTHBERT!

WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY DEAR FR END, SYLVESTER!

THE DO

DON'T BE OVERWHELMED BY ME GENEROS.TY! LOOK WHAT I BRUNG YOU, GUV'NOR!

OH, HOW D SGUST NG!

OOPS!

SPLAT!

UGH! TAKE IT AWAY! TAKE IT...

KEER FOR A SL.GHTLY SQUOZEN LEMON? GOES WELL WITH FISH, YOU KNOW!

WHY, YOU MOTH-EATEN FUGITIVE FROM A FUR FACTORY, I'LL MAKE V.OLIN STR.NGS OUT OF YOU!

HONEST, GUV'NOR... I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE DEE-LIGHTED WITH SECH A DELECTABLE DELICACY!

ER... I'M SORRY, SYLVESTER! I FEEL LIKE A CAD FOR HAVING LOST MY TEMPER! WILL YOU FORGIVE ME?

THEN WE'RE BUZZOM PALS AGAIN?

RAWTHER, OLD CHAP! LET'S SHAKE ON IT!

THAT AFTERNOON...

I WILL PROVE MY FRENDSHIP FOR SYLVESTER, BY CATCHING HIM A FISH!

KITTIES S.MPLY ADORE FISH, SO...

HEAVENS TO BETSY! I HAVE HOOKED, WHAT IS KNOWN IN THE VERNACULAR OF AMERICAN SLANG AS, A WHOPPER!

SPLASH!

I CAN'T GO WRONG WITH A GIFT LIKE THIS! NO DOG COULD RESIST SUCH A BIG TEMPTICATIN' MORSEL!

HARK! METHINKS I HEAR ME BUZZOM PAL!

HELP!!

HELP!!

IT IS ME BUZZOM PAL!

HELP!

COURAGE, GUV'NOR! I'LL SAVE YA!

DON'T FIGHT AT ME, CUTHBERT! JUST RELAX! I'LL PULL YOU IN!

BLUB! BLUB!

WE'RE GETTIN' NOWHERE'S FAST! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT FER ME T'DO!

SORRY, OLD FREND! THIS HURTS ME AS MUCH AS IT DOES YOU!'

CRACK!

I HOPE HE UNNERSTANDS... I HADDA. DO IT!

LATER...

OH, QUITE, OLD BOY! I REALIZE YOU HAD NO ALTERNATIVE! THANK YOU FOR YOUR HEROIC RESCUE!

SHUCKS, T'WUZ NOTHIN'... JUST SORRY I HADDA BUST YER BEAUTIFUL BONE OVER YER NOGGIN!

AND I'M SORRY YOUR *FISH* GOT AWAY!

S-SAY! WHY DON'T WE GO OVER TO YOUR PLACE, AN' WE'LL *BOTH* HELP BAKE A LUSCIOUS *FRIENDSHIP CAKE!*

A CHARMING SUGGESTION! *OUR CAKE* WILL BE SYMBOLIC OF OUR *UNDYING FRIENDSHIP!*

QUITE! QUITE, OLD BOY!

THE CAKE IS A GRAND SUCCESS..

IT'S *PERFECT*, OLD CHAP! EVERYTHING WENT SO *SMOOTHLY*! NOT A SINGLE BOBBLE!

NOT ONCE DID WE SPEAK A HARSH WORD TO EACH OTHER WHILE WE WERE MAKING IT!

HMM.. I KNOW WHAT I THINK, GUV'NOR?

I THINK ALL THIS NAMBY-PAMBY STUFF IS TH' *BUNK*!

IT *IS* FRIGHTFULLY BORING, OLD CHAP!

MAYHAD *THIS* WILL RELIEVE TH' MONOTONY!

FLAT!

FAR, FAR INTO THE NIGHT...

TH-THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN!

YEH!

GR-R-R!

F-F-T!

MEO-W!

WOOF!

WHO TH' HECK WANTS TO CHANGE THINGS, ANYWAY? WE LIKES T'LIVE DANGEROUSLY!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT—

PORKY PIG

C-C-CICERO PIG! COME HERE! THERE'S SOMETH.NG I W-W-WANT TO D SCUSS WITH Y-YOU!

CAN T WE DISCUSS IT LATER.... ..WHEN YOU VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT .T?

C-COME INSIDE!

ANYTH.NG WRONG, PORKY?

Y-YOU KNOW WHAT'S WRONG' JUST LOOK N TH' L-L-LIVING ROOM!

A MESS, ISN T T?

S-SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT C-CICERO!

WELL-LL-L ....IT REALLY WASN T ANYBODY'S FAULT.....

IT ALL JUST SORTA HAPPENED... ON ACCOUNTA MY "HAPPENER"!

AND WHAT, M-M-MAY I ASK, IS A "HAPPENER"?

WHY, HERE'S HAPPENER NOW!

Y'MEAN, HAPPENER IS A D-D-D-D-D... A CANINE ?

ISN'T HE A BEAUTY ? THEY SAY HE'S A FULL-BLODDED MONGREL!

WHERE D-D-DID YOU GET THIS.....THIS... .. ANIMAL ?

SOME FOLKS GAVE H.M TO ME ! I CAN KEEP HIM, CAN'T I, PLEASE?

ER....I G-GUESS SO ! HE SEEMS LIKE A N-N-NICE ENOUGH DOG...

NO! NO! DON'T PET HIM ON TH' HEAD !

WHY N-N-NOT ?

'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT MAKES SOMETHING HAPPEN !

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO TH' LIVING ROOM ! RIGHT AFTER I PETTED HIM ON TH' HEAD, A CAT JUMPED THROUGH OUR WINDOW.....

AND HAPPENER TOOK OUT AFTER IT ! THAT'S HOW TH' FURNITURE GOT BROKEN !

H-H-HOW ABSURD !. WHY, I JUST PETTED HIM....AND NO C-CAT WENT THROUGH OUR WINDOW !

NOPE...

THIS TIME IT'S A BIRD !

H-HAPPENER! GET OUT OF TH' H-H-HOUSE!

CHASE B-B.RDS TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT.... B BLT NOT IN MY HOUSE! SCRAM!

WHOOPS!

PLOP!

PORKY! I THOUGHT WE WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO RIDE TH' WAGON IN TH'S HOUSE!

I'M N-N-NOT RIDING IT! IT'S R-R DING M-M-M....

CRASH!

M-M-MY GOOD CH NA... .. SMASHED TO SM THEREENS! ALL B-BECAUSE OF THAT.....

GRR-R! ARF! ARF!

TWO CAN PLAY THAT G-G-GAME, HAPPENER! I CAN MAKE THINGS H-H-HAPPEN, TOO!

AN' TH' THINGS THAT'RE G-G-GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU, SHOULD H-HAPPEN TO A D-DOG!

DOGGONIT.... ...MISSED!

G-G-GET OFF TH' KITCHEN T-TABLE, YOU AWFUL DOG!

GR-RR-R.

N-N-NEXT YOU'LL BE PUTTING YOUR D-D-DIRTY PAWS IN MY BEAUTIFUL CAKE!

T-TAKE THAT....

OH, D-DEAR...

I'LL HEAD HIM OFF OVER....

SPLOTCH!

S-SORRY, CICERO!

THANK G-G-GOODNESS! THEY'RE OUT OF THE H-HOUSE!

SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU PET HAPPENER ON TH' HEAD! THINGS *REALLY* HAPPEN!

N-NOW TH' KITCHEN'S A WRECK! THAT SETTLES IT! TH' DOG MUST G-GO!

AW, *PLEASE* LET ME KEEP HIM, PORKY! EVERYTHING WILL *BE FINE*, SO LONG AS YOU DON'T PET HIM ON TH' HEAD!

PSHAW! TH THAT'S ABSURD!

P-PETTING HIM ON TH' HEAD HAS *N-NOTHING* TO DO WITH IT!

TH' D-D-DOG'S JUST A NUISANCE..... ...AND M-M-MUST GO!

SEE, PORKY! HE'S ALL RIGHT NOW.....AS LONG AS WE LEAVE HIM ALONE!

B-BOSH!

Zzz

JUST TO-SHOW Y-Y-YOU HOW FOOLISH YOU ARE TO BELIEVE SUCH A THING, I'M GOING TO PET HIM ON TH' H-HEAD AGAIN!

NO! NO!

PLEASE DON'T DO IT! SOMETHING TERRIBLE MIGHT HAPPEN NEXT TIME!

D-DON'T ARGUE WITH M-ME, CICERO!

S-SEE! I'M PETTING HIM! THERE! AN' N-NOTHING'S HAPPENING! ABSOLUTELY N-N-N....

CRASH!

ELMER! WHAT H-H-HAPPENED?

I WEALLY DON'T KNOW! I WAS DWIVING ALONG AS N CE AS ANYTHING.....

WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, SOMETHING HAPPENED, AND MY CAR WENT OUT OF CONTWOL, AND I CWASHED INTO YOUR HOUSE!

I'M DWEADFULLY SOWWY, PORKY!

IT W-W-WASN'T YOUR F-FAULT, ELMER!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

H-HAPPENER HAS A DATE AT TH' D-D-DOG POUND!

THEN YOU THINK PETTING HIM ON TH' HEAD DID HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT?

I D-DON'T KNOW!

B-B-BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY M-MORE CHANCES! I'M MERELY FACING F-F-FACTS!

AND TH' F-FACT IS THAT MY WHOLE HOUSE H-HAS BEEN WRECKED SINCE THIS M-MUTT CAME!

POOR HAPPENER! SOMETHING'S JUST GOTTA HAPPEN' TO SAVE HIM FROM TH' DOG POUND!

WHEE! I'VE GOT IT! IT'S AS EASY AS THAT!

SNAP!

I'LL MAKE SOMETHING HAPPEN!

BUGS! WILL YOU HELP ME OUT?

EH-HH... SURE, KID! WHAT'S UP?

..AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PET TH' DOG ON TH' HEAD! GET IT?

SOUNDS SILLY, BUT I'LL DO IT FOR YA, KID!

AHH-H! THERE HE IS NOW!

STOP

HEY, PORK! SURE IS A CUTE POOCH YA GOT THERE!

THAT IS A M-M-MATTER OF OPIN.ON!

MIND IF I PET HIM?

EEK! N-N-NOT ON TH' H-HEAD!

AND WHY NOT?

B-B B-BECAUSE .....

AWK! LOOK OUT!

CRASH!

OMIGOSH! IT D-D-DID IT AGAIN!

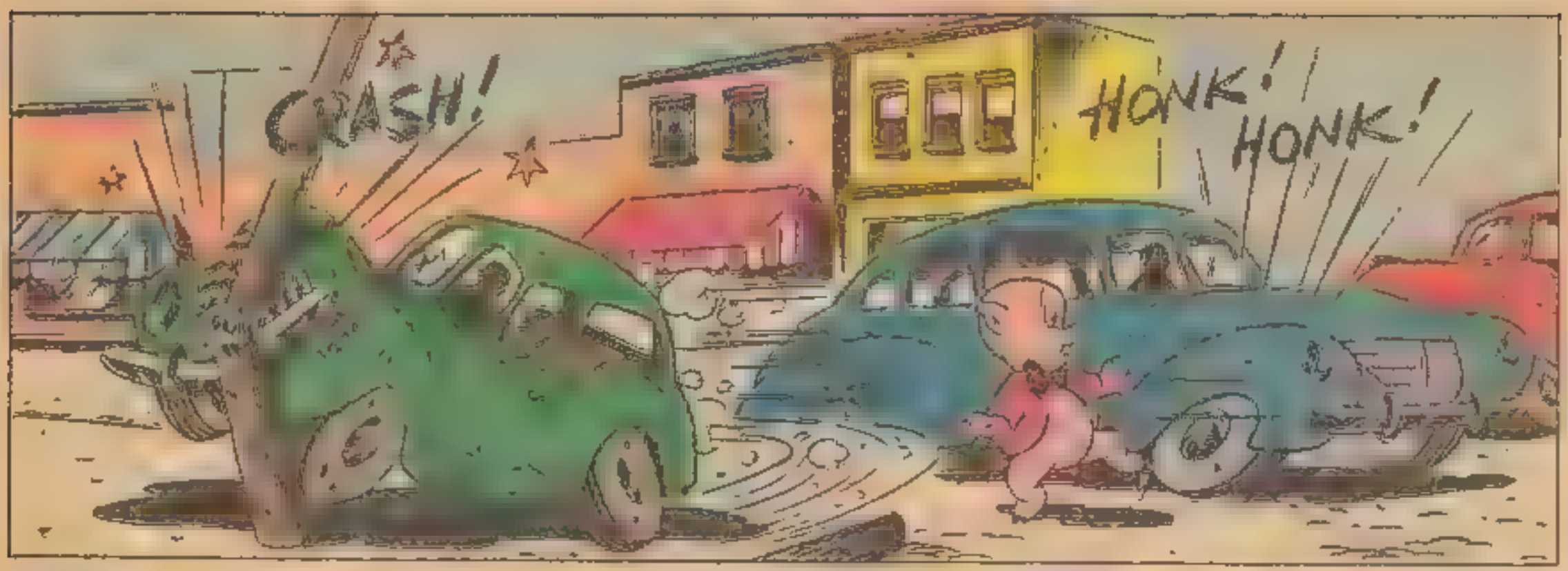
WHEW.....WHAT A C-C-CLOSE CALL!

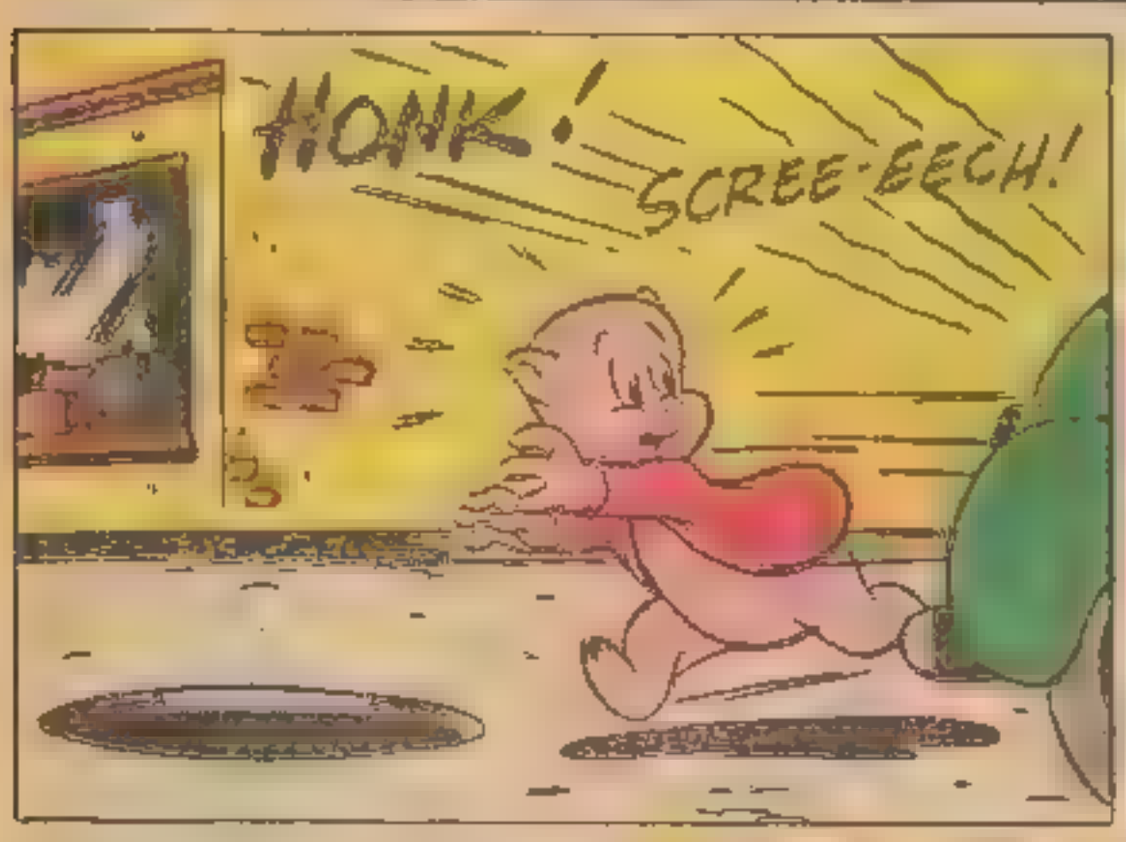
BEEP!

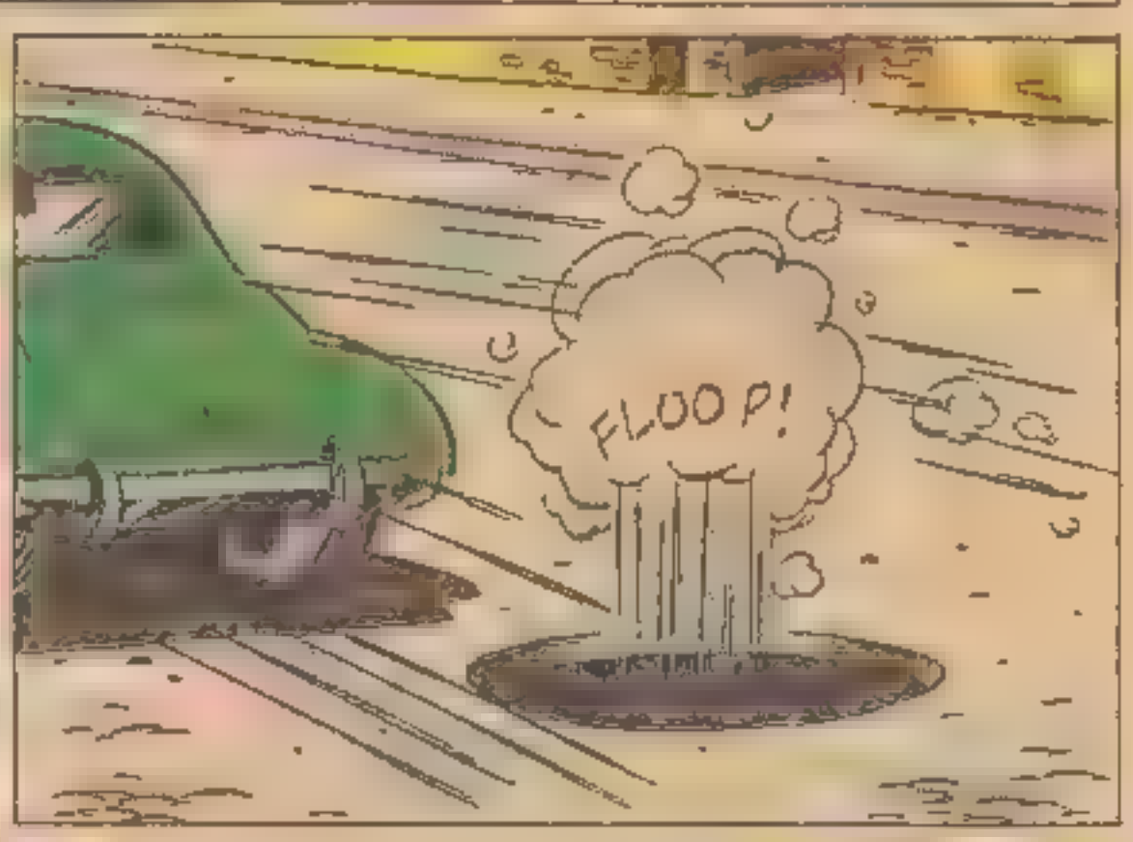
BEEP!

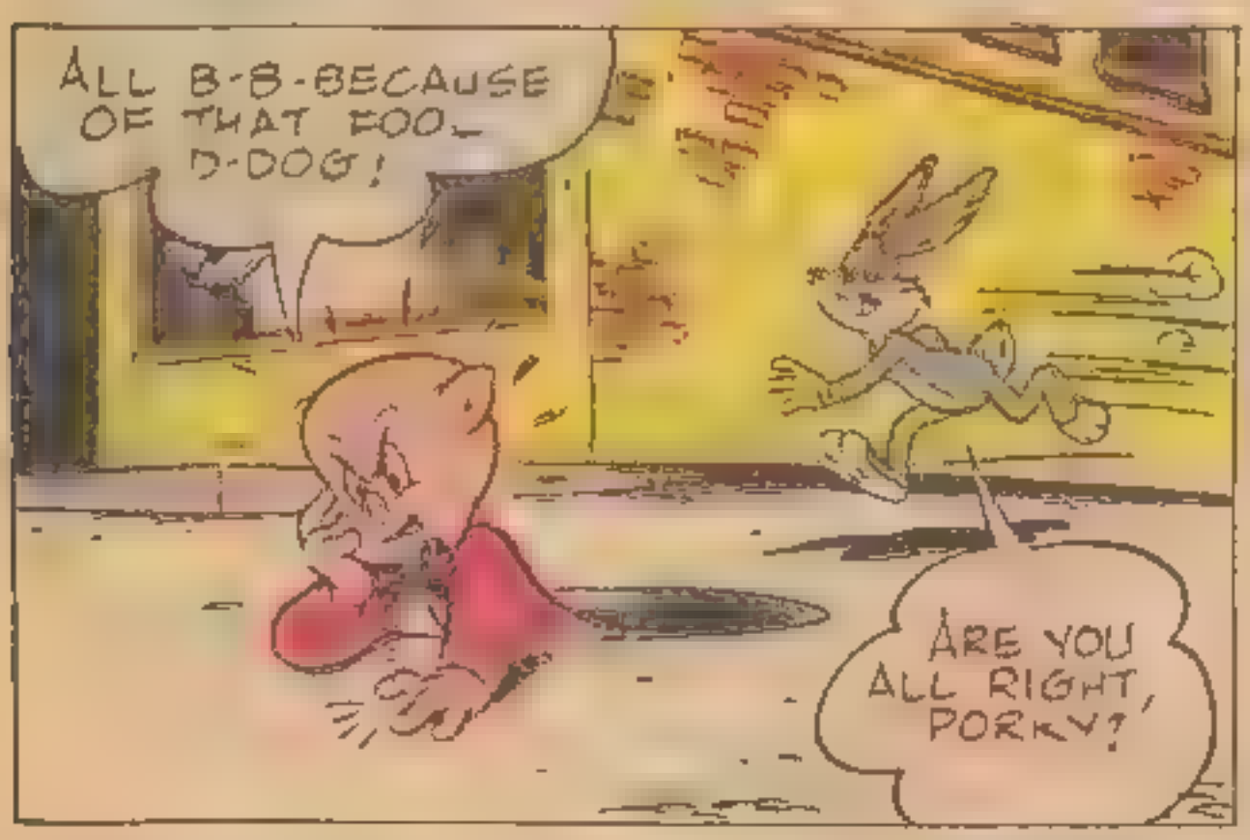
WATCH IT! YOU'RE GOING AGAINST THE RED LIGHT!

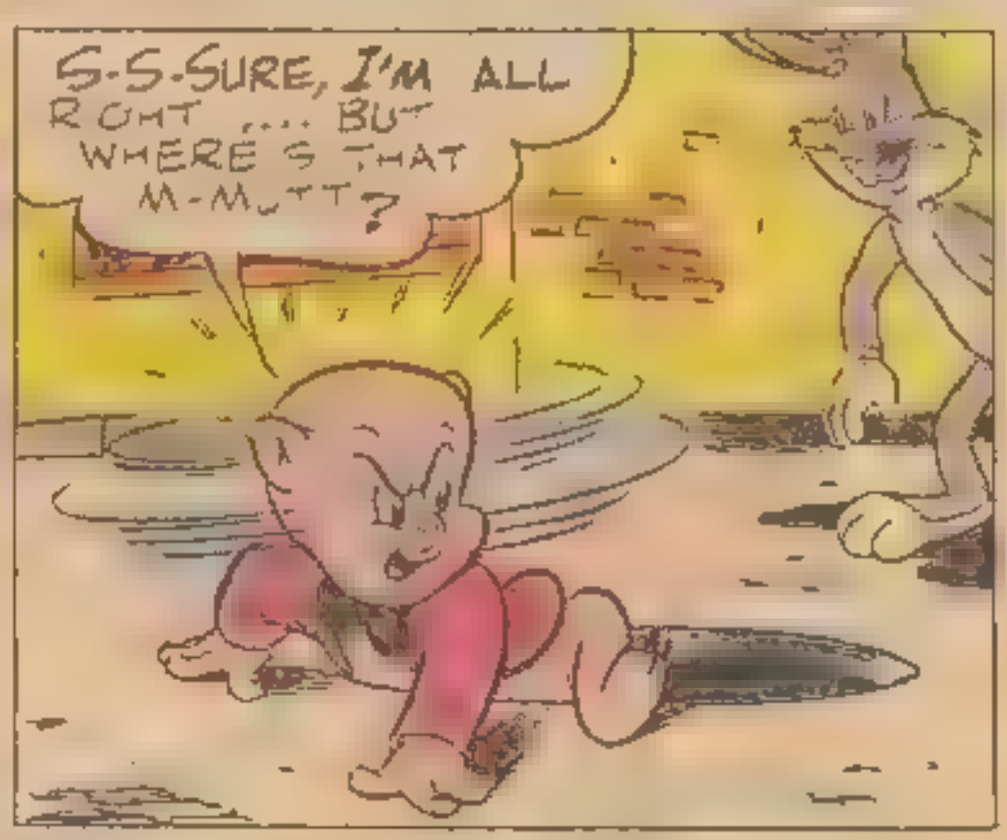
SCREE-E-EE

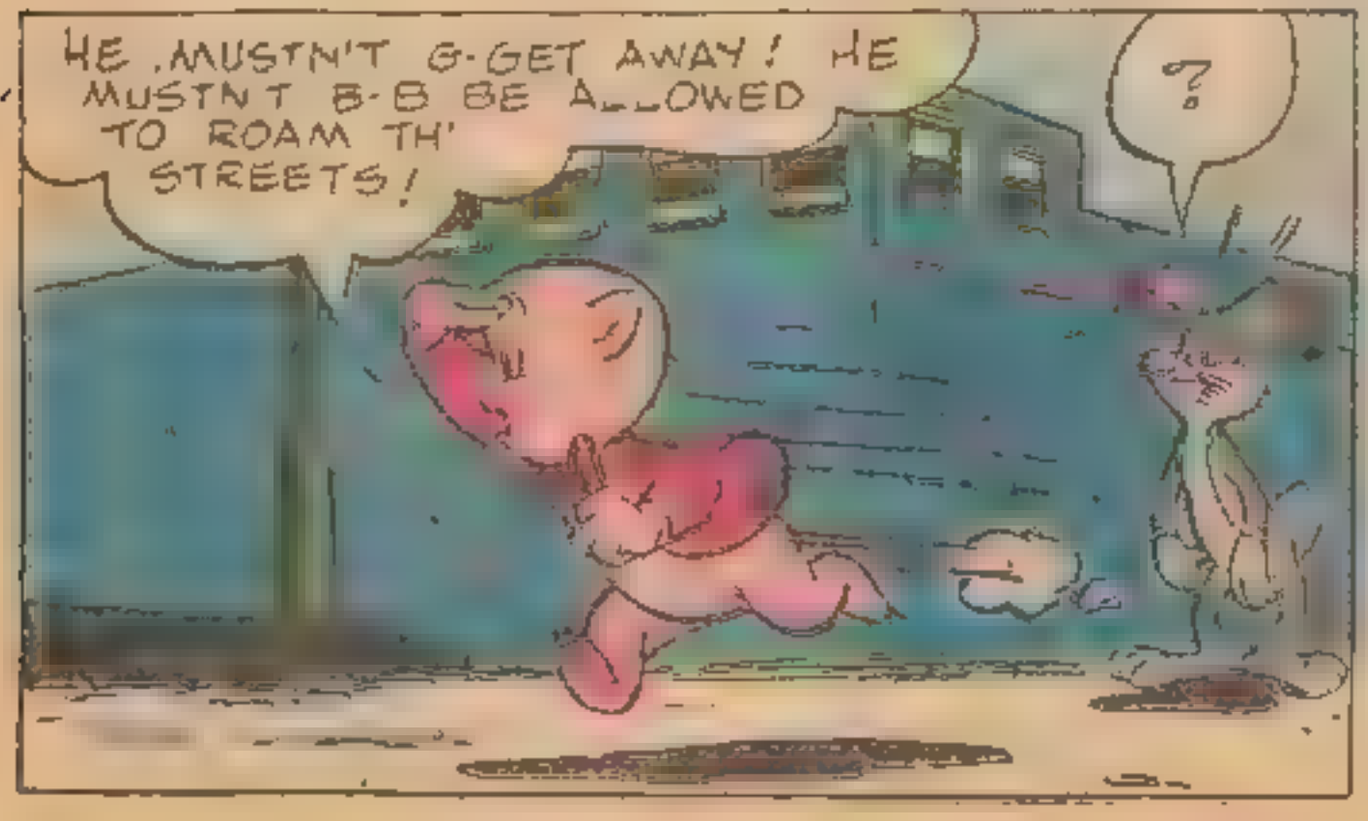

CRASH!
HONK! HONK!

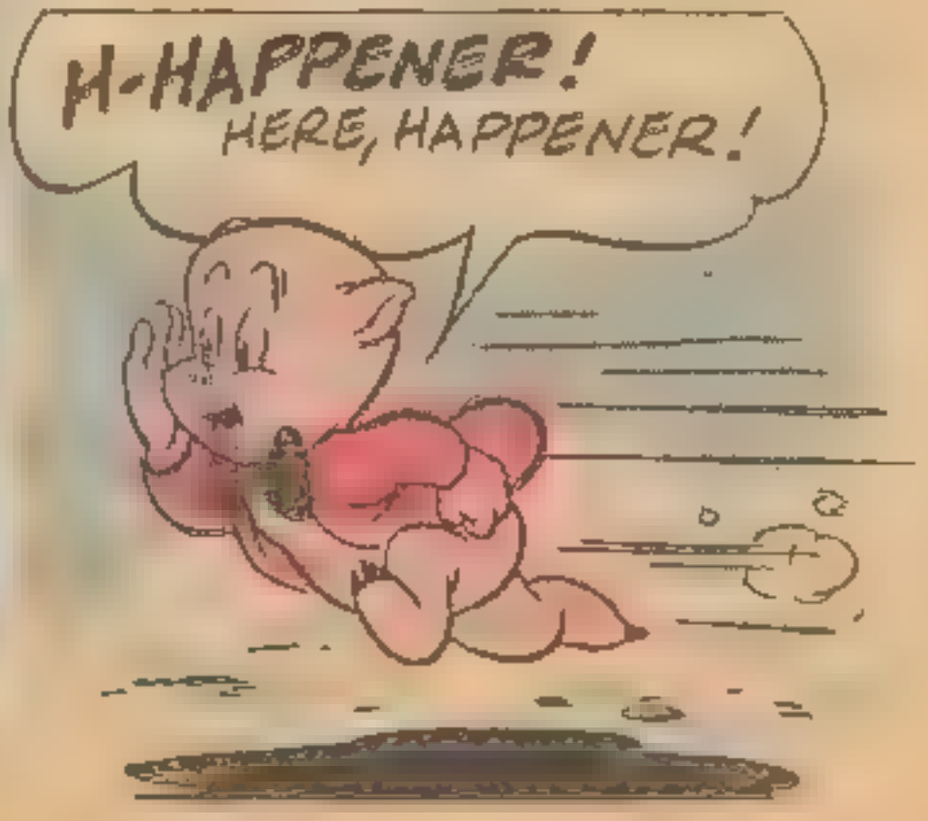

HONK!
SCREE-EECH!


FLOOP!


ALL B-B-BECAUSE OF THAT FOO-D-DOG!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, PORKY?


S-S-SURE, I'M ALL RIGHT .... BUT WHERE'S THAT M-MUTT?


HE MUSTN'T G-GET AWAY! HE MUSTN'T B-B BE ALLOWED TO ROAM TH' STREETS!
?


H-HAPPENER! HERE, HAPPENER!

M-MISTER! DID YOJ SEE A S-SPOTTED DOG COME BY H-HERE?

HE WENT THAT WAY!

G-GOLLY! DID YOU PET HIM ON TH' H-HEAD?

WHY, YES....I DID! AND JUST THEN THIS BASEBALL CAME FLYING THROUGH THE AIR AND HIT ME!

I'M NOT AT ALL S-S-SURPRISED, MISTER!

?

I'VE G-GOT TO FIND HIM! HE'S A M-MENACE TO SOCIETY!

UH-OH! THERE G-G-GOES AN AMBULANCE!

AND A F-F-FIRE TRUCK!

HE M-M-MUST HAVE GONE THIS W-WAY!

BACK HOME..

HAPPENER! YOU GOT AWAY FROM HIM! I KNEW SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN TO SAVE YOU!

AND I JUST KNOW SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TO KEEP YOU OUT OF THAT AWFUL OL' DOG POUND!

SOMETHING LIKE WH-WHAT?

ER....YOU'RE NOT MAD AT HIM, ARE YOU?

M-MAD? OF COURSE NOT! I MERELY W-WANT TO SEE H M BEHIND BARS B-BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE PETS HIM ON TH' H-HEAD, AN'....

YIPE! IT'S TH' M-MILK-MAN! HE'S PETTIN' H-HIM!

NICE PUPPY!

MILK

S-S-STAND BY FOR THINGS TO H-HAPPEN!

THAT'S F-F-FUNNY.... NOTHIN' D-DID!

TELEGRAM FOR PORKY P G!

OH, D-DEAR! A TELEGRAM! IT M-M-MUST BE SOMETH NG DREADFUL!

WOW! THINGS ARE B-BEGINNING TO HAPPEN ALL R-RIGHT!

TELEGRAM

YOUR SLOGAN IN THE SUD-Z SOAP CONTEST WINS FIRST PRIZE OF $500.

SUD-Z SOAP CO.

YIPPEE! I W-WON!

PORKY! HERE COMES A FURNITURE TRUCK... LOADED TO TH BRIM!

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU WON FIRST PRIZE IN THE MODEL HOME CONTEST! WHERE'LL WE PUT ALL THE STUFF?

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

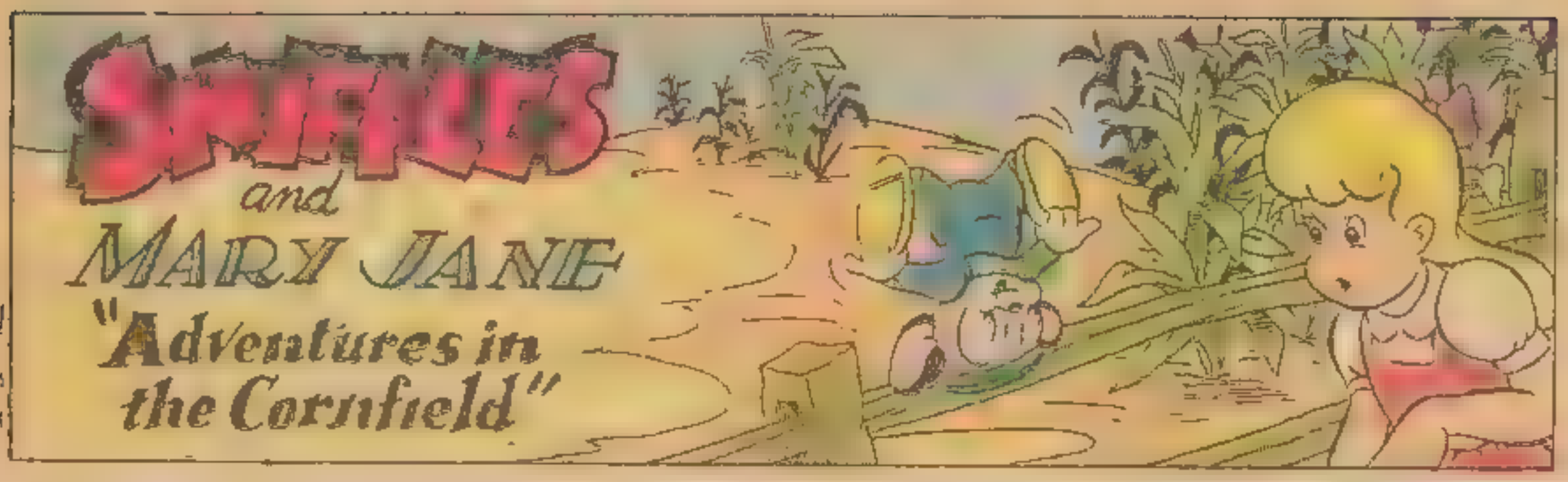
WULL, WHATTA YUH KNOW....? BURIED TREASURE!

YOU'RE WANTED ON THE PHONE, PORKY! IT'S THE BARREL-O-GOLD RADIO PROGRAM!

LOOK! AN OIL GUSHER, IN PORKY'S YARD!

NOW CAN WE KEEP HAPPENER?

I SHOULD S-SAY SO! WE'LL NEED A DOG TO USE THIS G-GOLD-PLATED DOGHOUSE I W-W-WON IN TH' KRUNCHY BREAKFAST FOOD C-CONTEST!



Mary Jane leaned her arms on the top fence rail and stared at the funny-looking scarecrow in the cornfield on her Uncle's farm. Of all the strange new things she had seen here in the country, Mary Jane thought he was the oddest, in his tattered straw hat, ragged red and white-striped jacket and out-at-the-knees overalls.

Then suddenly a very small voice at her elbow piped, "Hi, Mary Jane!"

Mary Jane turned quickly. And there, standing on his head on the top rail, was her tiny friend, Sniffles. "Why, Sniffles!" she exclaimed in surprise. "What are YOU doing out here in the country?"

"The same thing you are," chirped Sniffles, righting himself. "Havin' a vocation." He nodded towards the scarecrow. "If I was a crow, that thing wouldn't scare me! It'd make me laugh!"

Mary Jane giggled. "Look out, Sniffles! You'll hurt his feelings."

"Pooh!" snorted Sniffles. "Scarecrows don't have feelings. Come on. Make yourself little like me an' let's go adventurin' in the cornfield."

"That's a super idea!" Mary Jane exclaimed. So she closed her eyes and chanted the magic words:

"First I close my eyes real tight,
Then I wish with all my might;
Magic words of poof, poof, piffles,
Make me just as small as
Sniffles!"

Presto! When she blinked her eyes open, Mary Jane was the same size as her tiny friend, who was sliding down a fence post to join her on the ground.

"Oh, Sniffles!" Mary Jane exclaimed. "It's scary down here."

"It sure is," Sniffles agreed. He crawled under the fence and Mary Jane followed him.

"Goodness!" Mary Jane said when they were on the other side of the fence. "We aren't in the cornfield at all."

Sniffles looked about him. He and Mary Jane were standing on a narrow forest road. Starlight and tree shadows formed strange but pretty patterns all around. "I wonder where we are?" he said.

"Why, you're in the Land of the Scarecrows," came a hoarse voice from the dusk.

Mary Jane screamed.

"Don't be afraid," continued the voice. "I'm Biff Scarecrow. I won't harm you even if you did laugh at me."

"Er—I didn't mean anything," said Sniffles through chattering teeth. "I thought—well, I didn't know scarecrows were REAL."

"Humph!" snorted Biff. "If the rest of the boys weren't so upset, I'd take you to meet them and . . ."

"Please take us anyway," interrupted Mary Jane eagerly.

Biff reflected a moment. "Well, okay," he agreed, picking the two friends up in his scratchy straw arms.

"What are the—the other boys upset about?" asked Sniffles, as Biff started to walk down the road.

"Well," began Biff, "we scarecrows used to meet every night in Farmer Blinky's cornfield to cut capers and tell stories till dawn. About a week ago—during the dark of the moon—a mysterious, flickering light, like a wisp of fire, appeared. Being scarecrows, we burn easily, so we ran for our lives. In

the morning we discovered that someone had stolen a lot of corn. The next night, the same thing happened, and it's happened every night since."

Just then Biff stopped at a gate in a wire fence surrounding a cornfield.

"Who's there?" whispered a thin voice from beyond the gate.

"Biff—and the password is cornucopia," the scarecrow replied.

The gate, creaking loudly, opened to let them through. As Biff, still carrying Mary Jane and Sniffles, emerged from the tall corn and started across a little cleared space, shadowy scarecrow figures rose up around him.

"Why, it's Biff," said one of the scarecrows, who had a high silk hat wobbling about on his head. "He's got somebody with him."

Biff nodded as he set Mary Jane and Sniffles down. "It's Mary Jane and Sniffles, Squiff."

"Hmmm," said Squiff, "I wonder if THEY know anything about the mysterious light."

"Of course not," said Mary Jane.

"Never mind," Squiff interrupted. "It's almost time for the light to appear. Whoever carries it must be the one who is taking the corn we guard. So squat down and keep quiet."

The scarecrows all crouched on the ground along the fence, and Biff settled down between Mary Jane and Sniffles. Soon, a tiny speck of light appeared, growing larger and brighter as it approached.

"It's the mysterious light!" whispered Biff.

"Yeah!" Sniffles muttered. "I say—maybe I can catch the rascal! I'M not afraid of fire! I'll hide up in one of the cornstalks. When you hear me yell, you all come runnin' an' grab him."

"Please don't go, Sniffles!" Mary Jane pleaded. "You might get hurt." But her little friend had already disappeared into the darkness.

After settling himself comfortably high in a stalk at the edge of the field, Sniffles watched the approaching light, flickering eerily in the gloom.

As the gleam came closer, Sniffles saw it came from a small lantern. He could barely glimpse the strange, dark figure carrying it. Suddenly the light swung directly over him, and Sniffles reached up to grab it. At the same time, he gave a blood-curdling yell.

Before the scarecrows were able to get there, Sniffles lost his footing on the cornstalk. But even as he fell, Sniffles clutched the lantern. Then—kersmack!—he, the lantern, and the lantern-carrier landed in a heap on the ground.

Mary Jane was the first to reach Sniffles. She snatched up the lantern and held it so the light fell on her friend and his captive. Not till then were Biff and his friends able to see who had been frightening them with his eerie light and stealing Farmer Blinky's corn.

"Goodness!" gasped Mary Jane.

"Jeepers!" gulped Sniffles.

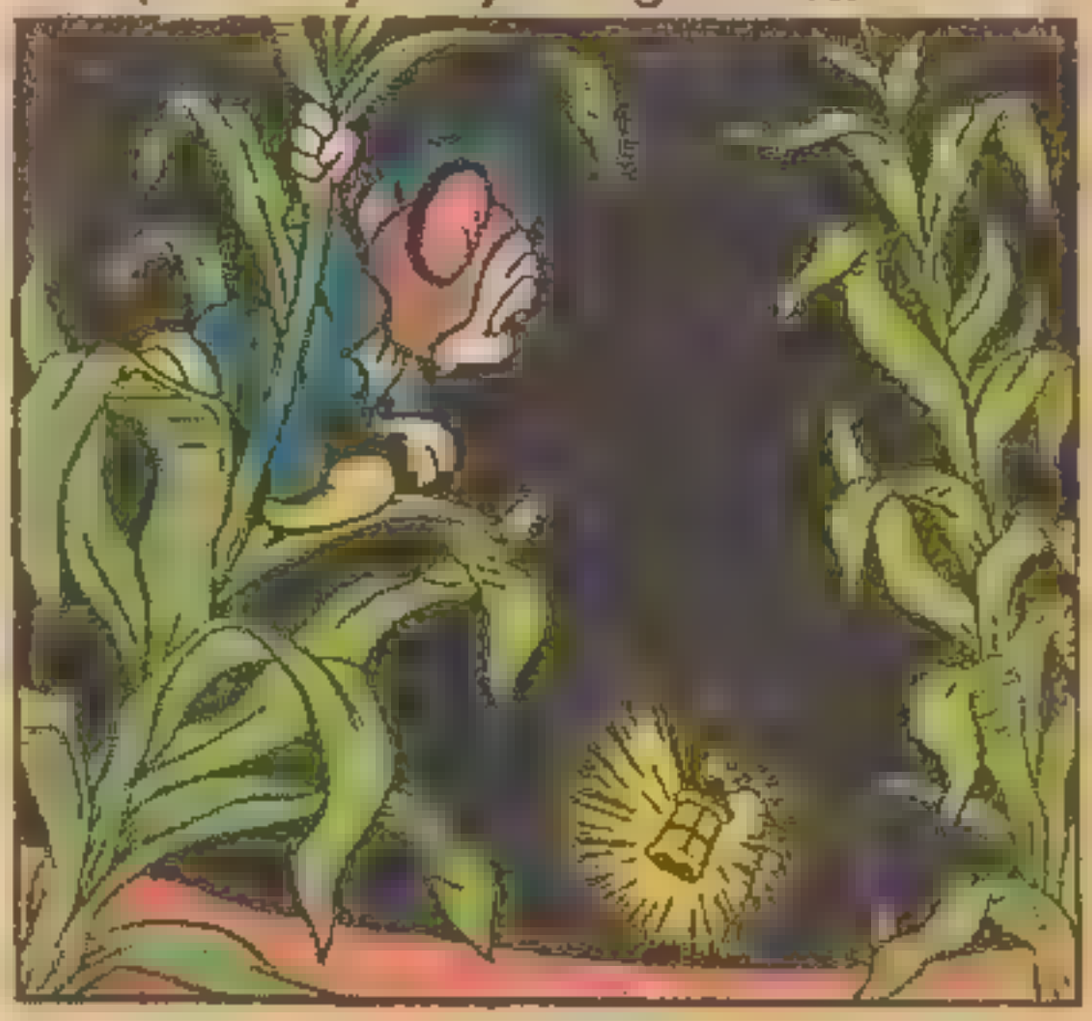
The scarecrows said nothing. They were too surprised to speak. For the culprit was the very fellow THEY were supposed to frighten away from the corn— OLD JIM CROW!

* * * *

Mary Jane took her arms from the fence rail and looked up at the big black crow flying high overhead. Then she looked back at the scarecrow in the tattered straw hat.

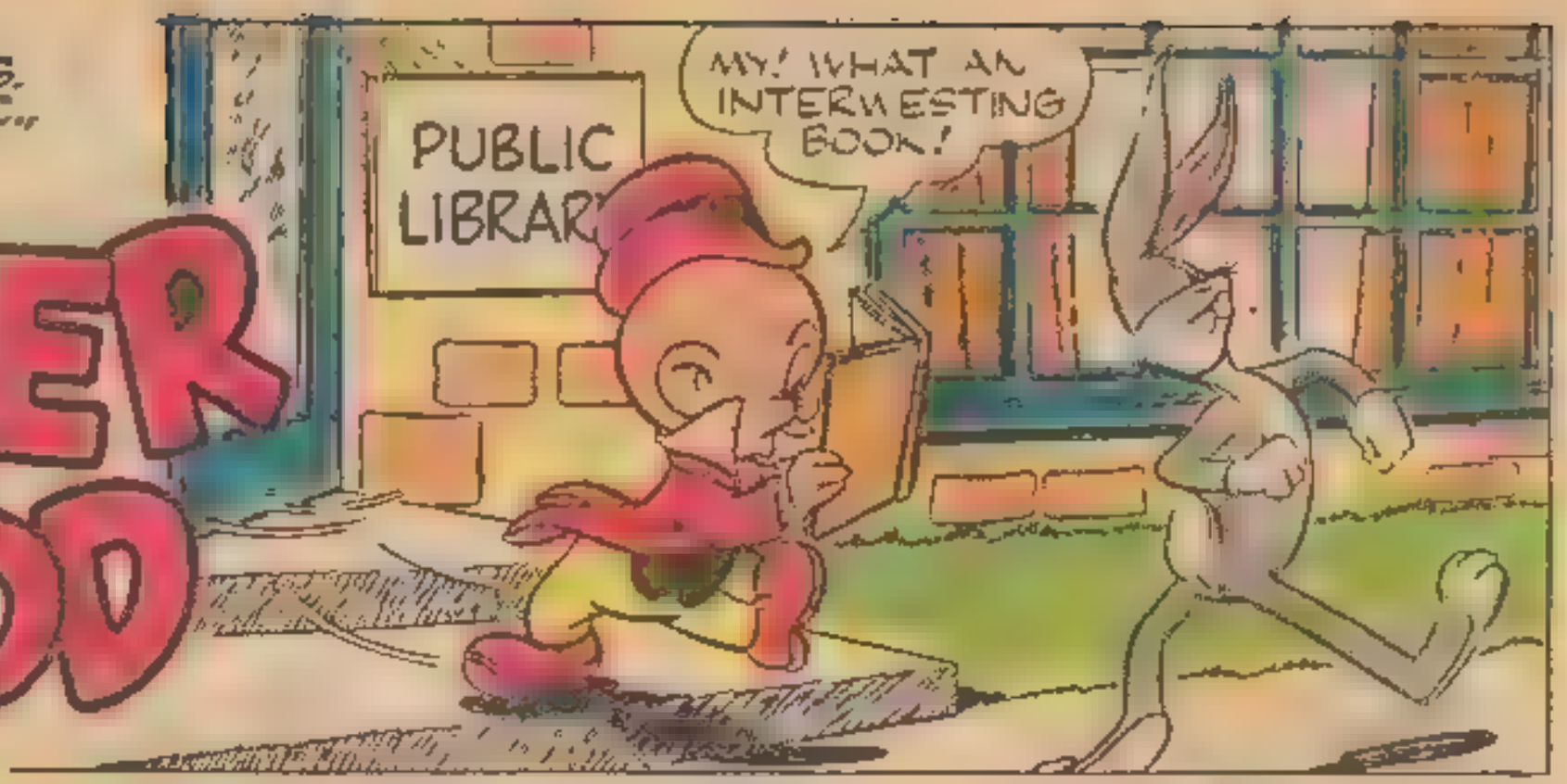
"So long, Biff!" she called as she started away. "Have fun tonight!"

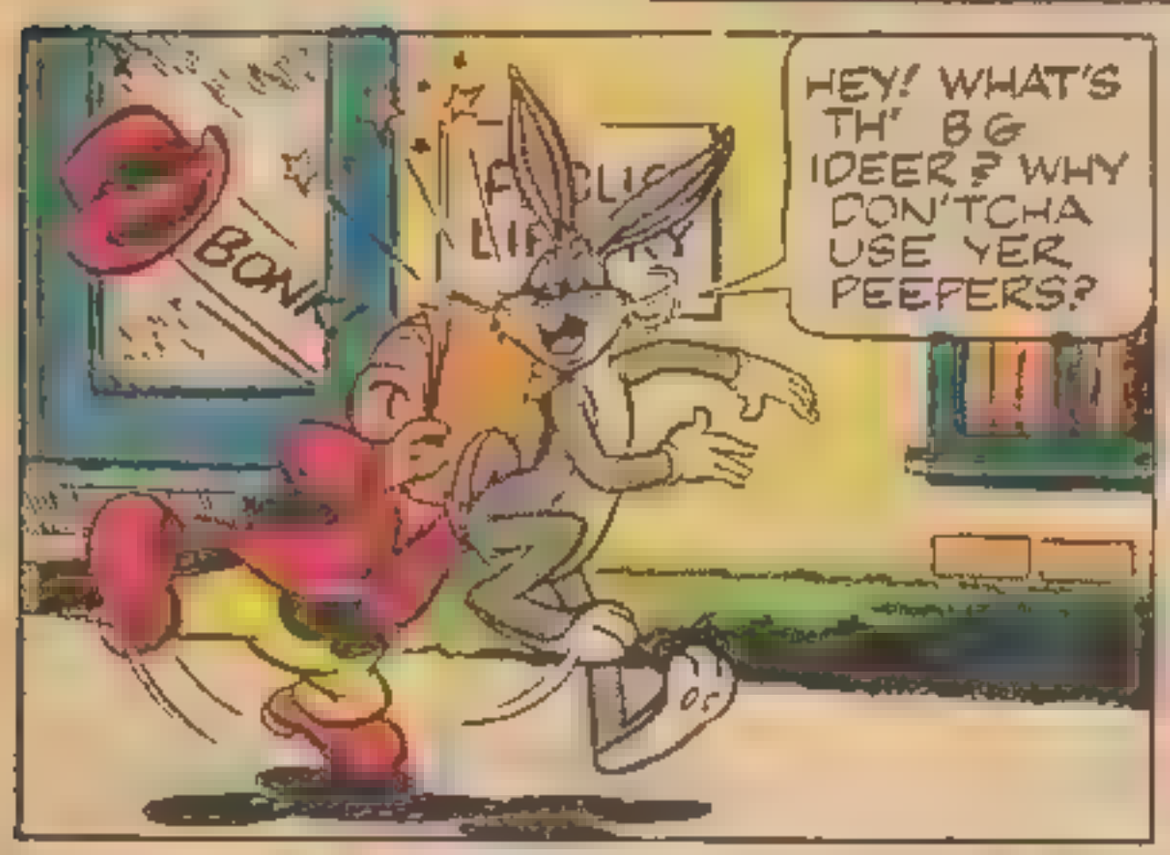
She thought he winked at her. But, she probably only imagined it.

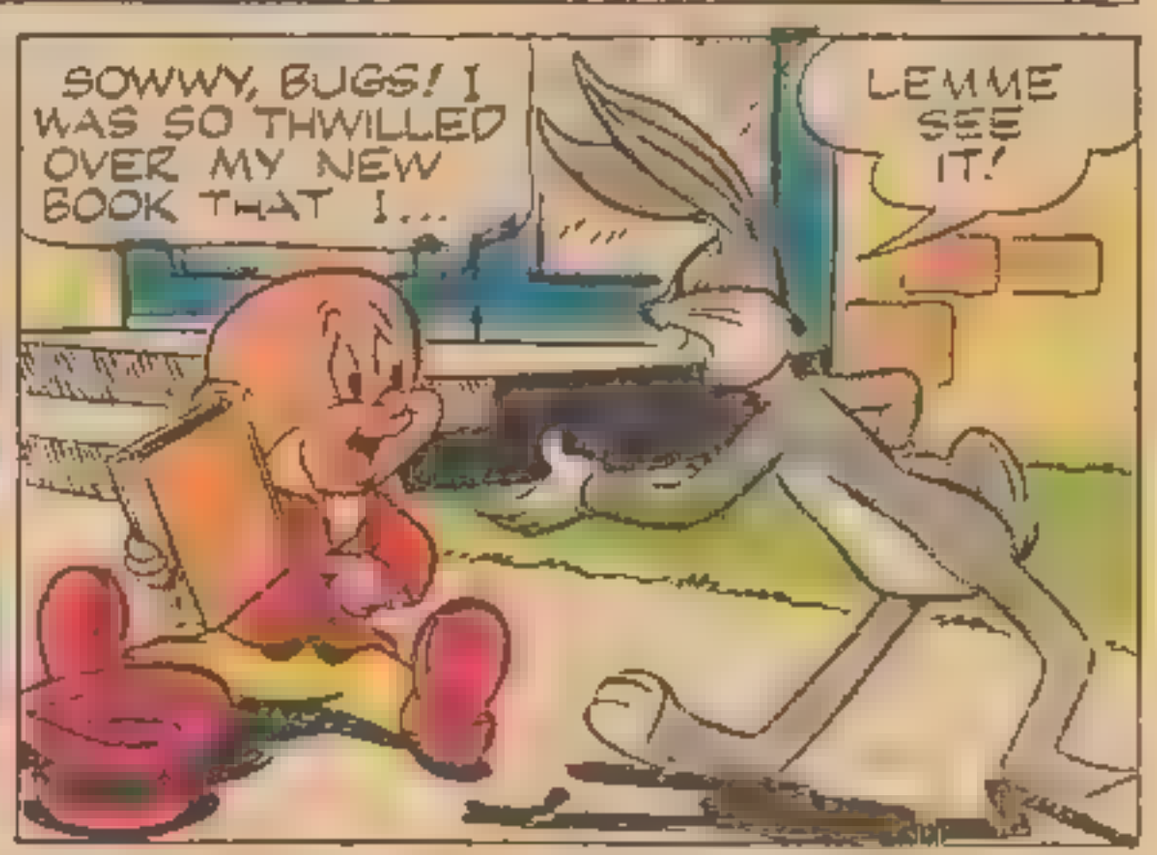


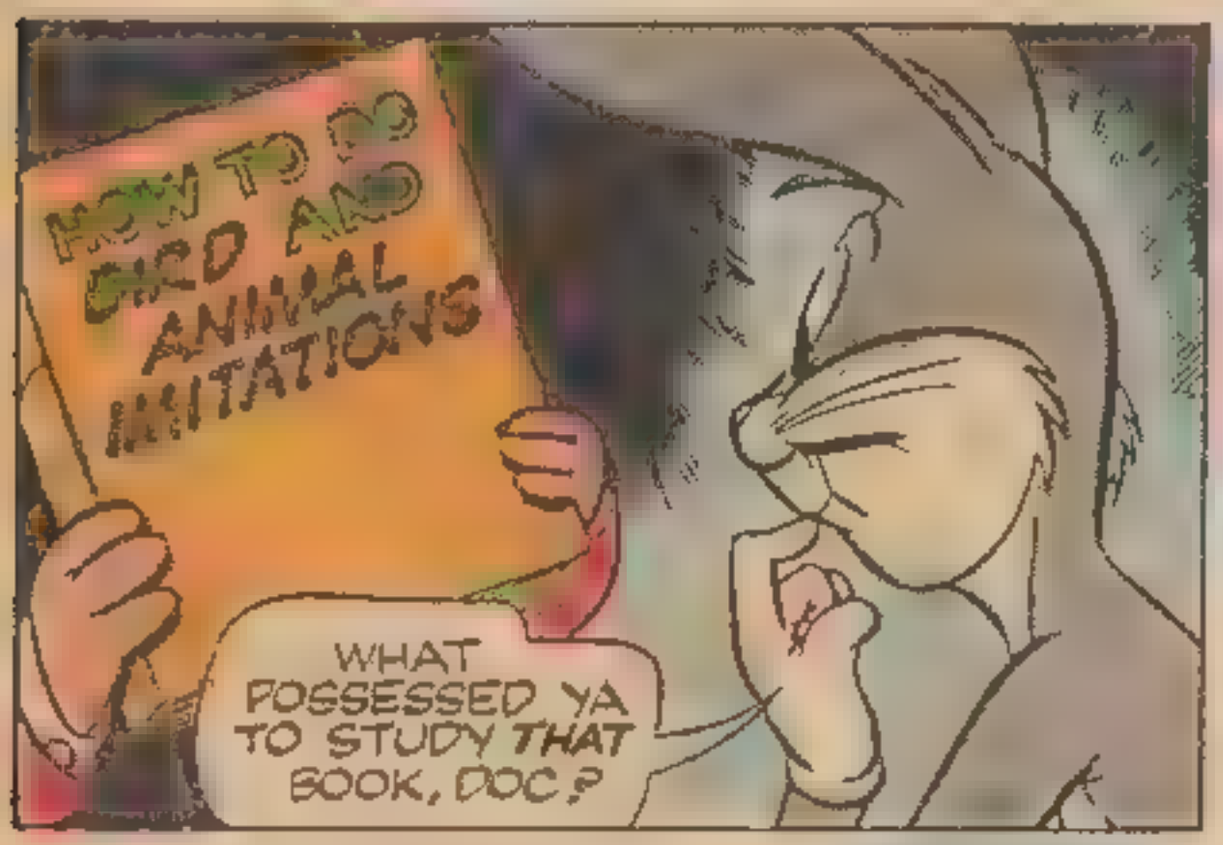
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT

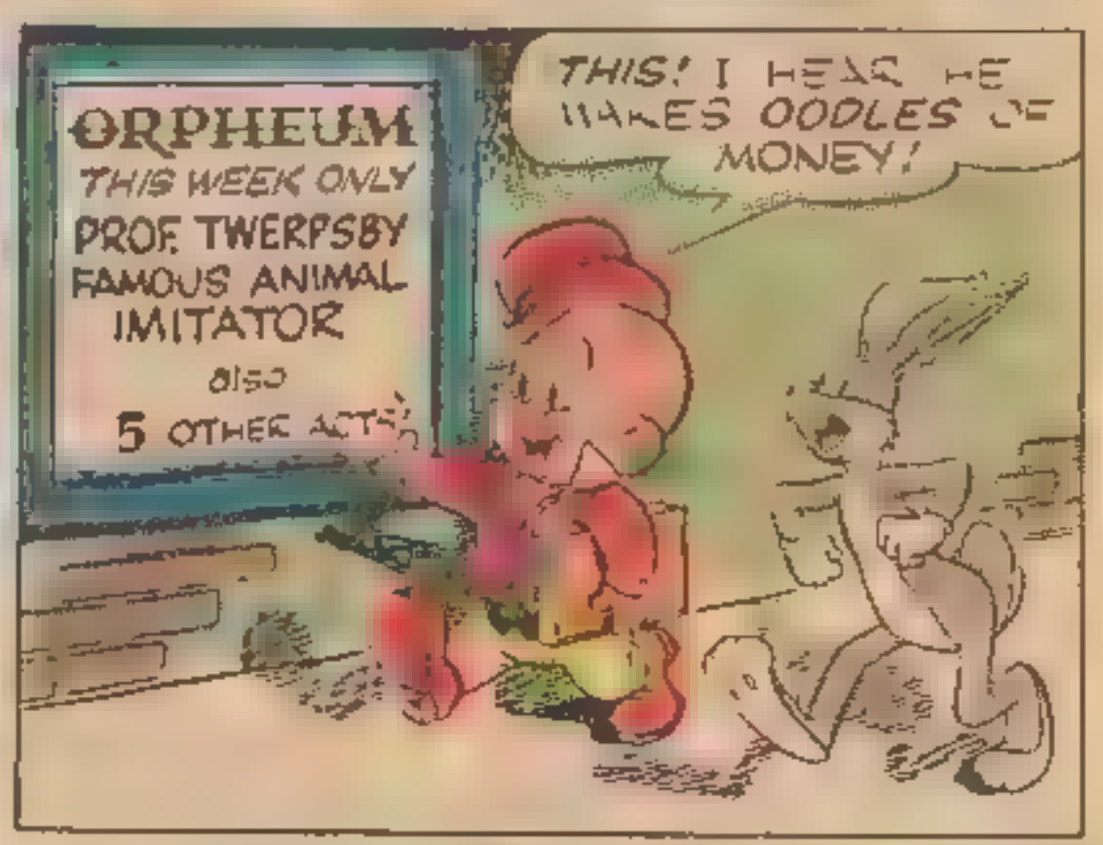
ELMER FUDD

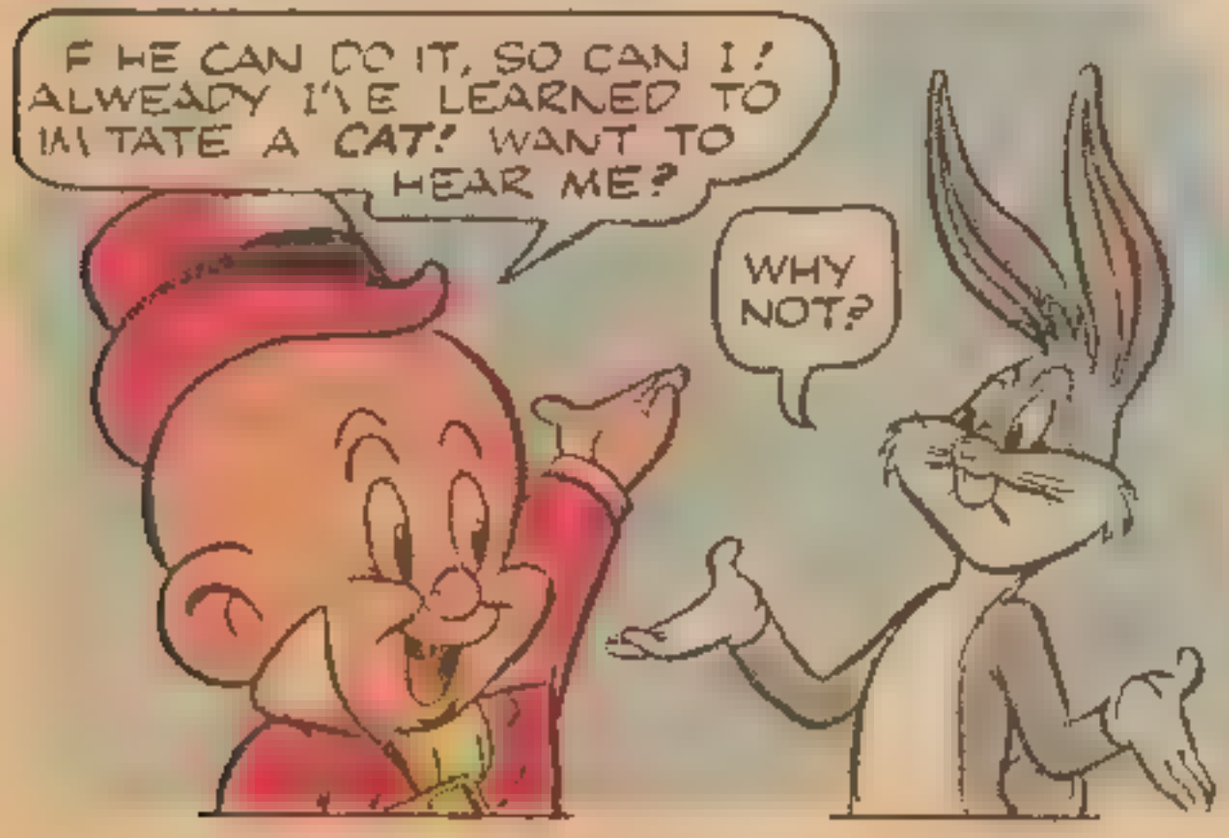


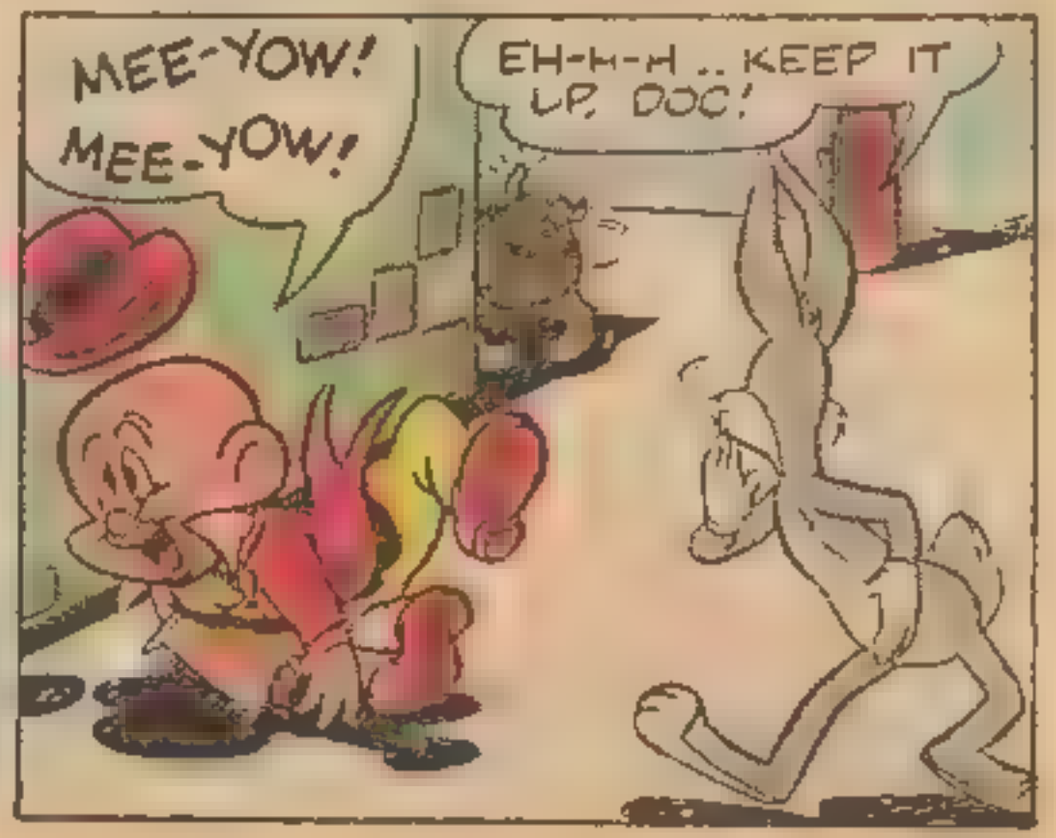












MEE-YOW!

'ER ACT IS MIGHTY ENTERTAININ'!

YIPE!

GRRR!

YOU'LL BE A SENSATION. DOG NO. EVEN FOOLED THAT POOCH!

HALP!

TOO BAD T DOESN'T TELL HOW TO MAKE A NOSE LIKE A DOG CATCHER!

GRRR!

THE DOG FINALLY GIVES UP AND ELMER RESCUES HIS STUDIES

NEXT, I WILL TWY BIRD IMITATIONS!

TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!

THERE'S SOME BIRD SNGIN' UNDER OUR WINDOW, LUKE!

AH' FOOLED THEM TOO! HEH, HEH!

TWEET! TWEET!

WELL, LET'S GIVE THE POOR LITTLE THING A NICE *BIRD BATH!* HA, HA!

SPLASH!

UGH!

HMPH! THE *CITY* IS NO PLACE TO LEARN ANIMAL IMITATIONS ANYWAY!

THE BOOK STWONGLY WECOMMENDS STUDYNG OUR FUWWY AN' FEATHERED FWENDS N THEIR *"NATIVE HABITATS"!*

TWANSLATED, THAT MEANS: *"IN THE WOODS,"* AN' THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE I'M GOING!

IT SO HAPPENS THAT IN THESE WOODS, THERE LIVE THREE BEARS...

PAPA BEAR

MAMA BEAR

BABY BEAR

GROWF!

OH, STOP GROWLIN', PAW! YOU'RE CROSS AS AN OLD BEAR!

AND *WHO'S* GOT A BETTER R.GHT? I *AM* AN OLD BEAR!

WHAT I WANTS TO KNOW IS *WHAR'S JUNIOR?*

PAPA

BABY

HE'S OUT FOR A STROLL IN THE WOODS! BUT DON'T WORRY, PAW... I CAUTIONED HIM NOT TO TALK TO ANY *STRANGE BEARS!*

WHAT ABOUT *MEN?* DID YE CAUTION HIM TO LOC'K OUT FER THEM CRITTERS, *TOO?*

HEAVENS! I FERGOT!

I BETTER GO LOOK FER HIM!

HURRY, PAW! OH, MY POOR BABY!

IF I DON'T FIND HIM SOON, HE MAY END UP BE'N' SOME HUNTER'S STEAK DINNER!

MEANTIME, JUNIOR HAS MADE A DISCOVERY...

I NEVER NOTICED *THAT* LI'L BEAR AROUND HERE BEFORE!

GROWF! GROWF!

I KNEW THIS OLD BEARSKIN WOULD COME IN HANDY SOMEDAY!

THIS WAY, I CAN SNEAK UP ON AN MALS UNNOTICED, AND *WEALLY* LEARN TO MITATE THEM!

KINDA CUTE HOW TH' LI'L FELLER CRAWLS AROUND ON "ALL FOURS"!

HE AIN'T VERY GOOD AT GROWLIN', EITHER! I'LL SHOW HIM HOW GOOD I KIN GROWL!

GROWF! GROWF!

GROWF!

OH, GAWRSH! WHAT HAVE I DONE? WHAT HAVE I DONE?

I FRIGHTENED THAT PORE BEAR OUTA HIS SKIN!

WAIT! COME BACK! YOU'LL FREEZE WITHOUT YORE FUR ON!

WHAT A HOWWIBLE MONSTER! IF ONLY I CAN MAKE IT BACK TO THE CAR!

OW!

OW!

THAT'S JUNIOR'S VOICE! HE'S IN DISTRESS, ALL RIGHT!

I'M COMIN', JUNIOR! I'M COMIN'!

KEEP RUNNIN', JUNIOR! DON'T LET HIM CATCH YOU! I'LL SAVE YOU!

BOOM!

HE WASN'T CHASIN' ME, PAPA! I WAS CHASIN' HIM!

REALLY?

YUP! TH' PORE LI'L BEAR JUMPED CLEAN OUTA HIS FUR, AN' ..

THAT ISN'T A BEAR, JUNIOR!

THAT'S A MAN!

A MAN!! OH, GAWRSH NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHIN'!

RECOVERED, ELMER STARTS FOR HOME...

NEVER AGAIN!

BIRD IMITATIONS... ANIMAL MITATIONS... PHOOEY!

OKAY, BUGS! HOP IN! I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT!

THANKS, DOC! BY TH' BY, HOW'S YER ANIMAL IMITATIONS COMIN' ALONG?

TEWWBLE! I DON'T EVEN WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT!

HAVE YA EVER CONSIDERED TRYIN' T' IMITATE ONE OF US BUNNIES?

BEIN' A BUNNY MYSELF, I CAN GIVE YA A LOT O' HELPFUL HINTS, DOC!

SAY... THAT MIGHT WORK! I'LL TWY ONCE MORE!

IN THE LOCAL MARKET..

HMM.. TWO MORE CARROTS MISSING' MORE OF BUGS BUNNY'S WORK!

SCHULTZ GROCERY

OH, HOW I HATE THAT RABBIT! IF HE EVER SHOWS UP AROUND HERE AGAIN, I'LL... I'LL...

IF YOU CAN FOOL SCHULTZ, YOU CAN FOOL ANYBODY!

OKAY, BUGS! I'LL TWY TO SOUND JUST LIKE YOU!

EH-H-H WHAT'S COOKIN', DOC?

IT'S HIM! IT'S THAT GOOFY RABBIT AGAIN!

SCHULTZ GROCERY

SPLAT!

WHAT HAPPENED, ELMER?

I GUESS HE DIDN'T LIKE MY WABBIT IM.TATION!

I'LL NEVER TWY TO IMITATE ANOTHER ANIMAL!

ANIMAL IMITATIONS HAS BEEN OVERDONE ANYWAYS, DOC!

WHY DON'T YOU BE DIFFERENT? WHY DON'T YOU LEARN TO *IMITATE TREES*?

TWEES? THAT'S A GWAND IDEA!

FIRST, I'LL BE A *WEEPING WILLOW!* BOO HOO HOO!

KEEP IT UP! YOU'RE EVEN FOOL.N' TH' BIRDS!

GWACIOUS! THIS WOODPECKER THINKS I'M A *SAPLING!*

BETTER'N THAT... HE TH.NKS YOU'RE A PRIZE *SAP!* YAK! YAK!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

HENERY HAWK

I'LL SHOW TH' OTHER BIRDS UP! I'LL CATCH TH' BIGGEST FISH EVER CAUGHT BY A BIRD SCOUT!

BOY! OH, BOY! ALREADY I'VE HOOKED A WHOPPER!

AND HOW! HE'S A WHOPPER!

SPLASH!

IT'S TH' BIGGEST FISH I EVER SAW!

PWOMP!

I DIDN'T KNOW THEY GREW THAT BIG!

TAKE IT EASY, FISH! YOU'RE MINE! I CAUGHT YOU FAIR 'N' SQUARE!

UH, OH! HE JIGGLED OFF TH' HOOK!

GOLLY! HE'S WORKIN' HIS WAY BACK INTO TH' LAKE!

STOP IT, FISH! THAT'S NO FAIR!

STOP IT, I SAY! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

HOW DISGUSTIN'!

HERE'S MY FISH, FAWTHER... ER... SCOUTMASTER!

AND MINE!

AND MINE!

WHERE'S **YOUR** FISH, HENERY? SURELY YOU CAUGHT ONE?

SURE! I CAUGHT ONE, ALL RIGHT, BUT HE GOT AWAY!

GOT AWAY, DID HE? AHEM! I SUPPOSE HE WAS A WHOPPER!

Y'LL SAY! HE WAS **ENORMOUS!** **TREMENDOUS!** WHY, HE WAS ABOUT THREE TIMES BIGGER'N ME!

HENERY! **FIBBING** SIMPLY ISN'T TOLLERATED IN THE BIRD SCOUTS!

BUT I'M NOT FIBBING! HE WAS **ENORMOUS!** I...

I MUST ASK YOU TO TURN IN YOUR UNIFORM, IF YOU PERSIST IN SUCH PREVARICATIONS...

BUT... BUT...

HOWEVER, YOU MAY REDEEM YOURSELF BY DOING A GOOD DEED TODAY!

YES, MISTER SCOUTMASTER!

GUESS I COULD HELP BEAKY BUZZARD WHITEWASH HIS FENCE...

BUT THAT'S TOO MUCH LIKE WORK!

I'LL FIND AN EASIER GOOD DEED!

AH-H! SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD DEED IN THE MAKING!

BOO HOO! ;SNIFF! ;SNIFF!

S'MATTER, LI'L CHICK?

WAH!! I'M LOSTED! I CAN'T FIND THE CHICKEN YARD!

HMM... I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE TH' DAY WHEN I'D BE DOIN' A GOOD DEED TO A CHICKEN, BUT...

WAH!!

AW, DRY UP! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!

YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME! WHAT FAMILY OF CHICKENS DO YOU BELONG TO?

CHICKEN? WHO IS A CHICKEN? I'M A CHICKEN HAWK!

CHICKEN HAWK?!!

MAMA WARNED ME ABOUT HAWKS LIKE YOU! HELP!!!

COME BACK! YOU'RE MY GOOD DEED!

HELP! SAVE ME!!

REALLY, HENERY... I'M SHOCKED! AFTER YOU BECAME A BIRD SCOUT, I THOUGHT YOU'D MEND YOUR WAYS!

COME LITTLE ONE! I'LL SEE THAT THIS FIEND DOESN'T HURT YOU! I SHALL TAKE YOU HOME!

HOW D'YA LIKE THAT? OLLIE'LL PROBABLY TELL HIS FATHER I WAS CHASIN' CHICKENS AGAIN AN'...

BUT WAIT! MAYBE THIS WILL BE MY GOOD DEED!

PECK! PECK! PECK!

TH' POOR LITTLE WOODPECKER IS TRYIN' TO CHOP DOWN THAT BIG TREE WITH HIS BEAK!

I'LL RUN HOME AND GET MY SCOUT AXE AN' HELP HIM OUT!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

ACK!

WHEW! A TOUGH JOB BUT THERE SHE GOES! MY GOOD DEED IS DONE!

CRASH!

AND THERE GOES TH' LITTLE FELLOW... SPEECHLESS WITH GRATITUDE!

BUT THE WOOPECKER WASN'T SO SPEECHLESS...

WHAT! YOU'RE SURE IT WAS ONE OF MY BIRD SCOUTS?

HE DESTROYED MY FAVORITE PECKING TREE!

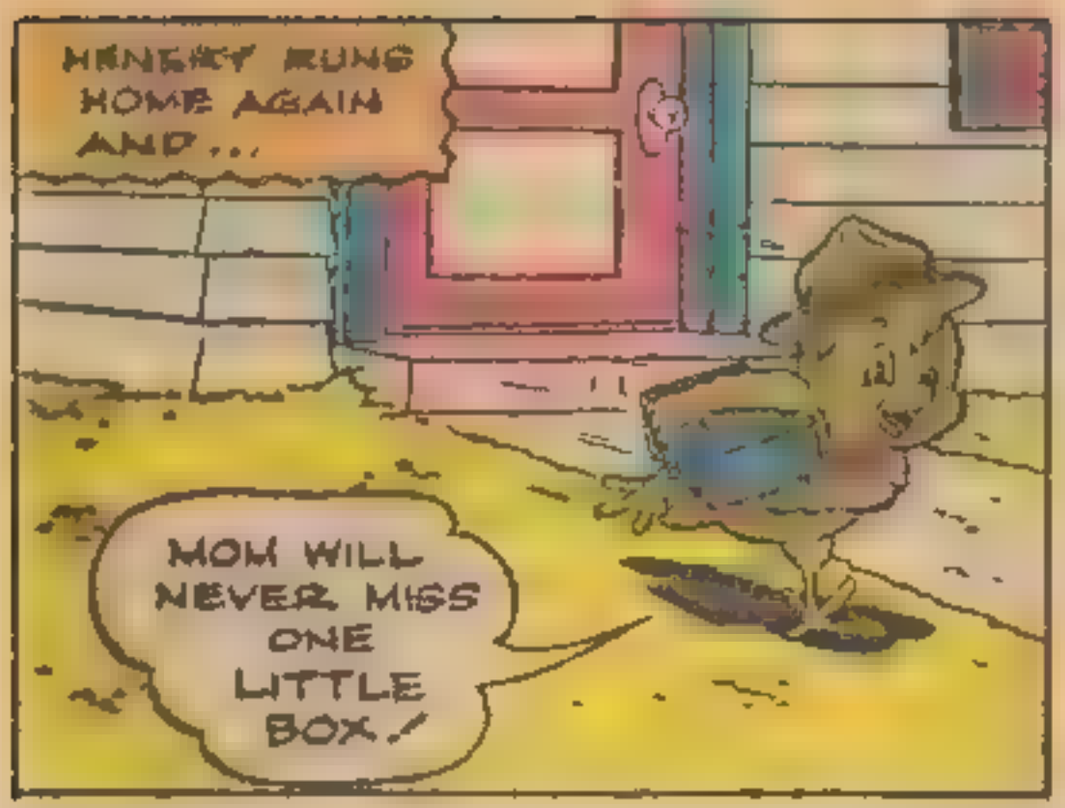
FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN SHARPENING MY BEAK ON THAT TREE... AND HE CHOPS IT DOWN... JUST FOR MEANNESS, I SUPPOSE!

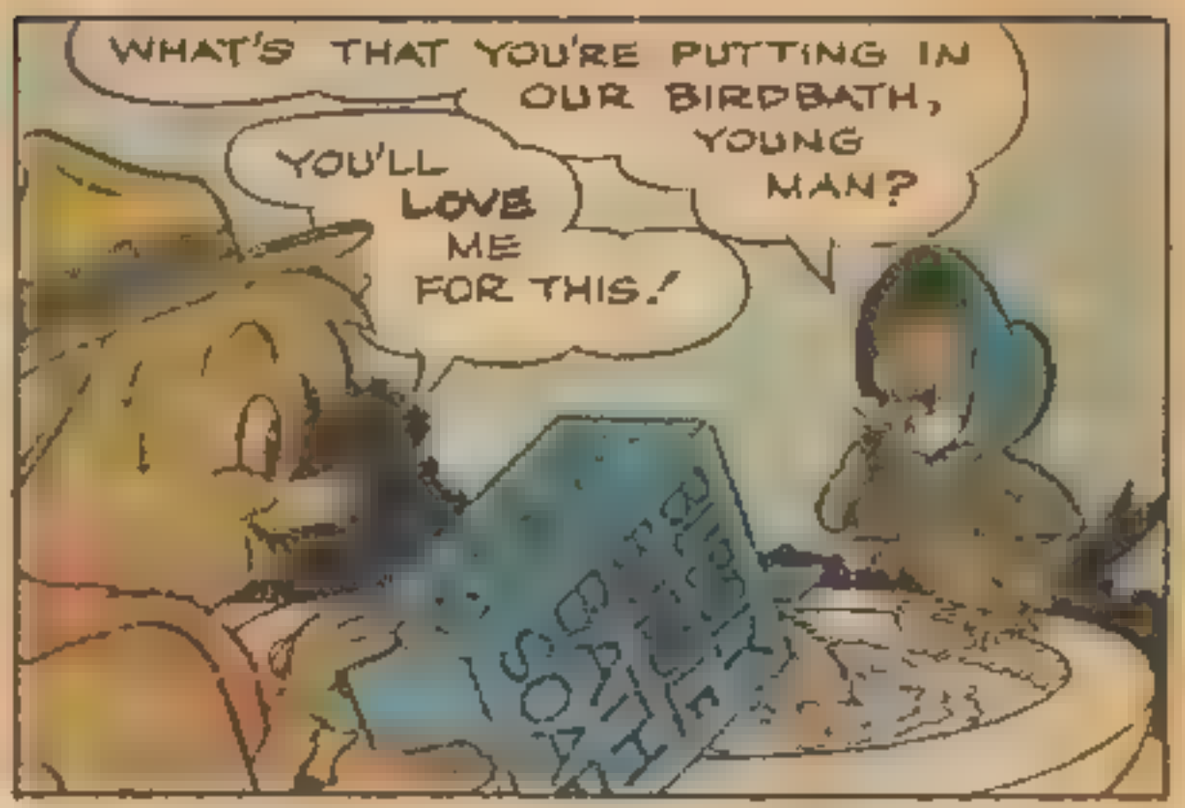
THANK YOU FOR TELLING ME, WOODPECKER! THAT SETTLES IT! I MUST ASK FOR HIS UNIFORM!

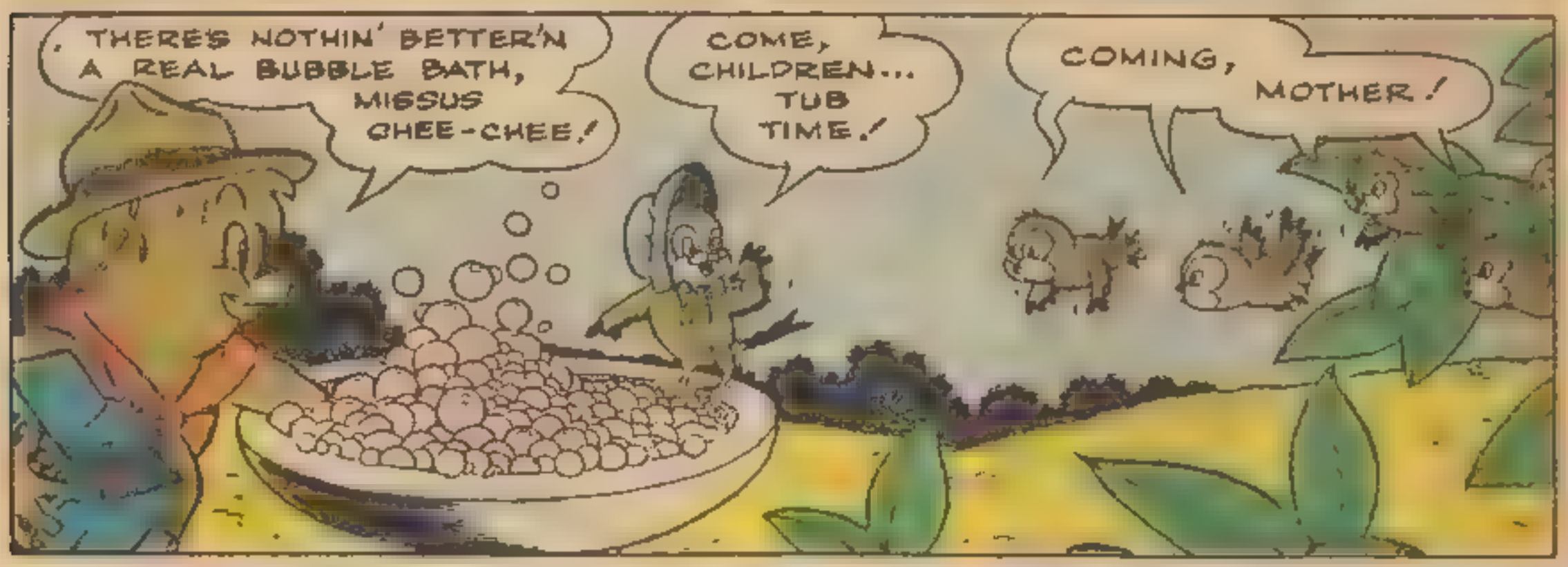
I MUST DO IT BEFORE HE RUINS THE FAIR NAME OF THE BIRD SCOUTS!

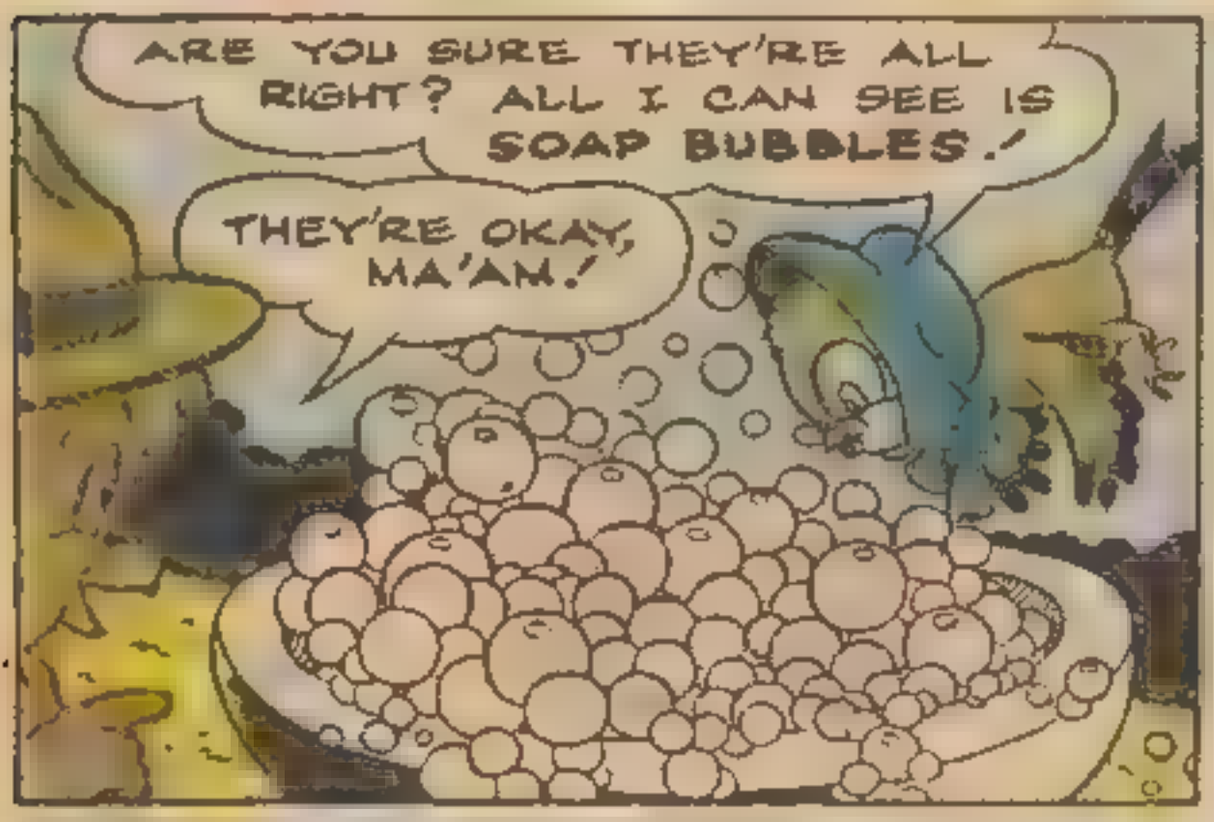
I'M REALLY CLICKIN'! NOW FOR MORE GOOD DEEDS!

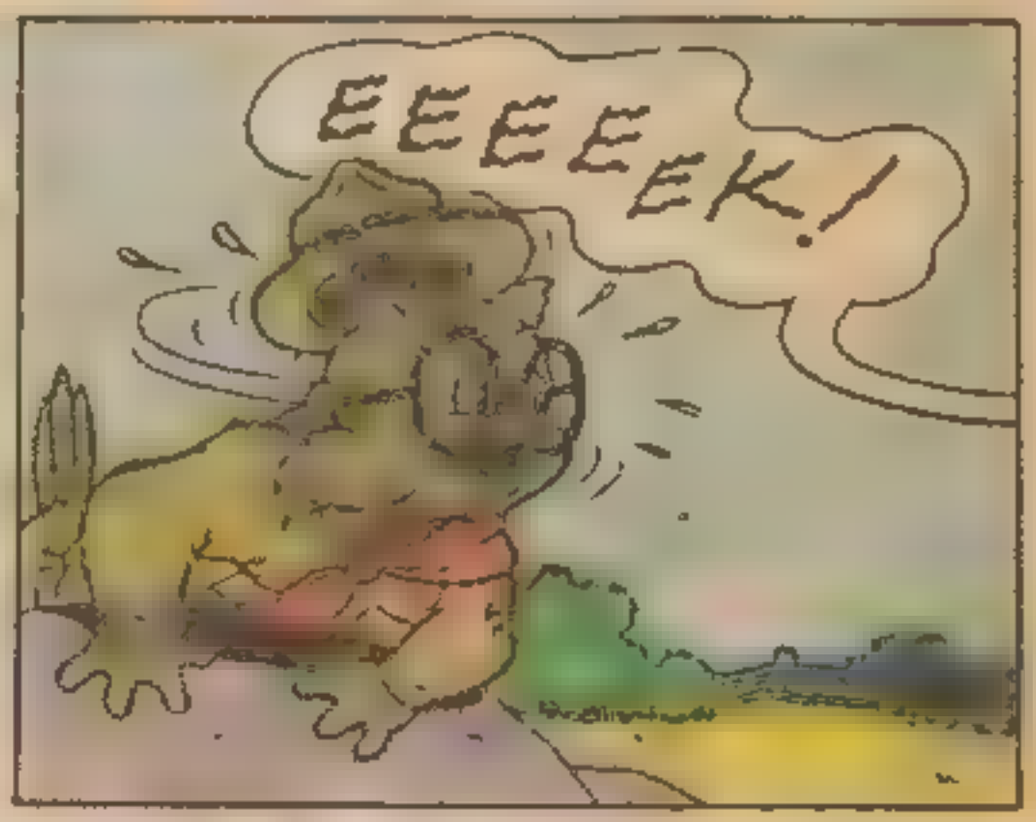
A BIRDBATH! THAT GIVES ME ANOTHER IDEA FOR A GOOD DEED!

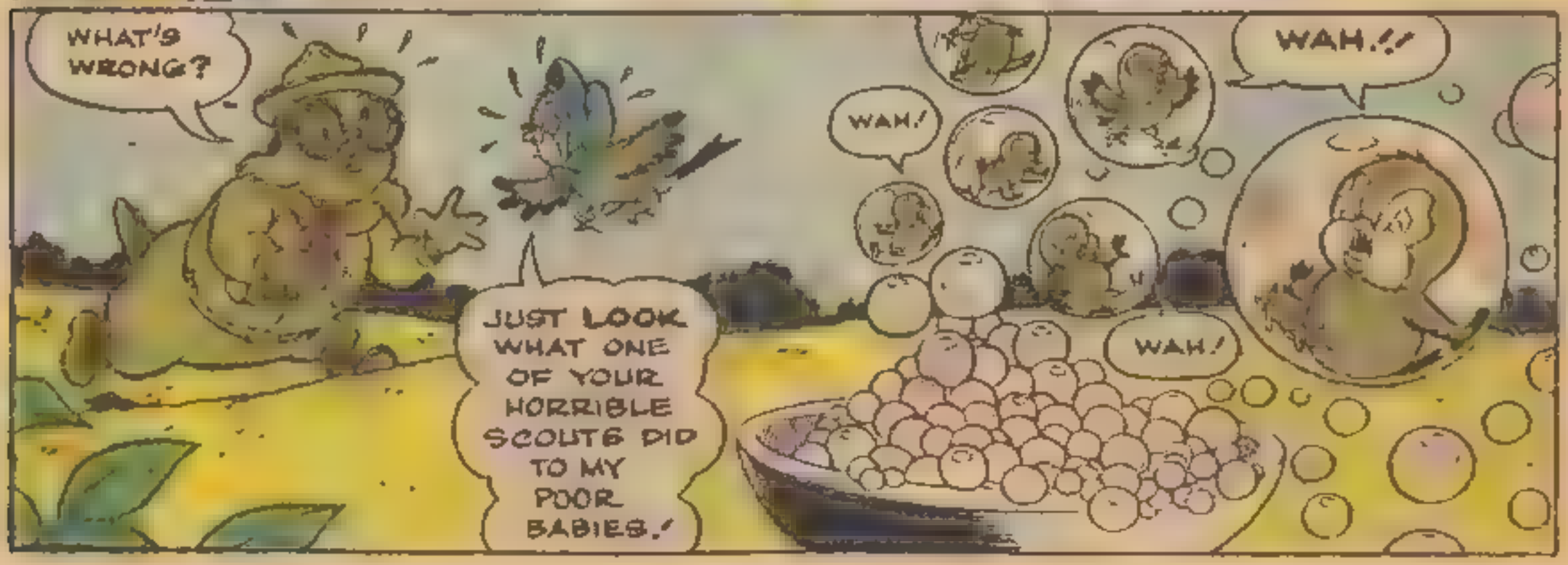

HENERY RUNS HOME AGAIN AND...
MOM WILL NEVER MISS ONE LITTLE BOX!


WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE PUTTING IN OUR BIRDBATH, YOUNG MAN?
YOU'LL LOVE ME FOR THIS!
BUBBLY BATH SOAP


THERE'S NOTHIN' BETTER'N A REAL BUBBLE BATH, MISSUS CHEE-CHEE!
COME, CHILDREN... TUB TIME!
COMING, MOTHER!


ARE YOU SURE THEY'RE ALL RIGHT? ALL I CAN SEE IS SOAP BUBBLES!
THEY'RE OKAY, MA'AM!


EEEEEEK!


WHAT'S WRONG?
JUST LOOK WHAT ONE OF YOUR HORRIBLE SCOUTS DID TO MY POOR BABIES!
WAH!
WAH!
WAH!
WAH!

THAT BIRD LOOKS AWFULLY BLUE! IF I CAN CHEER HIM UP, HE CAN BE MY GOOD DEED!

ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP YOU?

ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP YOU?

DON'T YOU SASS ME, WHEN I TALK TO YA! I'LL SMACK YOU DOWN!

BUT I CAN'T HELP MOCKING FOLKS!

I'M A MOCKING BIRD! THAT'S WHY I'M SO BLUE! I NEVER SAY ANYTHING ORIGINAL! I'M SUCH A COPYCAT!

SAY! I CAN FIX IT SO YOU WON'T EVER MOCK ANYONE AGAIN!

YESSIR, I'M REALLY LOADED WITH GOOD 'DEEDS!

HOW AWFUL! YOU SAY HENERY DID THIS TO YOU?

THAT HE DID, THE FIEND!

LUCKY I HAPPENED ALONG WHEN THAT BIRD'S NEST BLEW DOWN!

MY NEXT GOOD DEED IS TO PUT IT BACK!

SO THERE YOU ARE, HENERY! TO TOP ALL YOUR BAD DEEDS, YOU STEAL A BIRD'S NEST!

HUH? B-BAD DEEDS?

HENERY! LOOK OUT!!
OOH!
SOCK!
HUH?
OH, I'M SO HAPPY! AT LAST I HAVE A WIG!
-THANKS TO YOUR LITTLE BIRD SCOUT!
BELIEVE ME, HE'S DONE A GOOD DEED!
YOU TELL HIM, MISTER BALD EAGLE!

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A COAT OF PAINT!

HEY, DOC! WHAT KINDA COAT IS FINISHED WITHOUT BUTTONS AND PUT ON WET?

IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE DOWN!

YOUR TONGUE!

S-SAY, BUGS, WH-WHAT IS IT YOU HOLD BUT RARELY TOUCH?

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Printed

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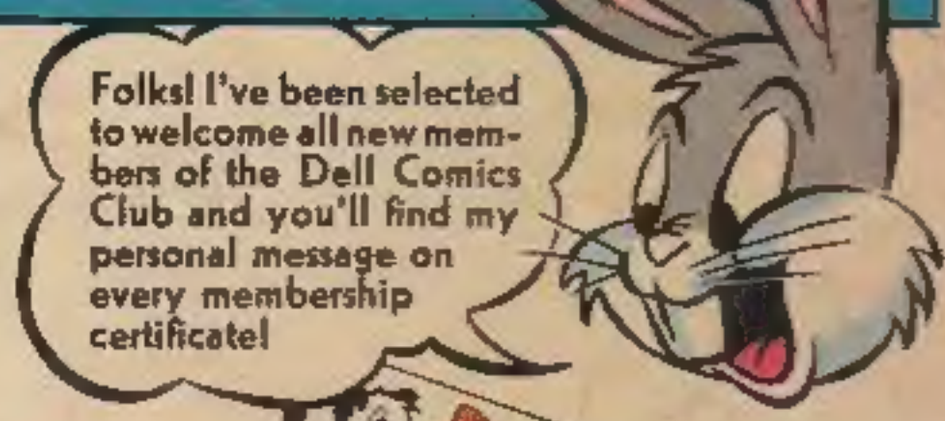
Folks! I've been selected to welcome all new members of the Dell Comics Club and you'll find my personal message on every membership certificate!

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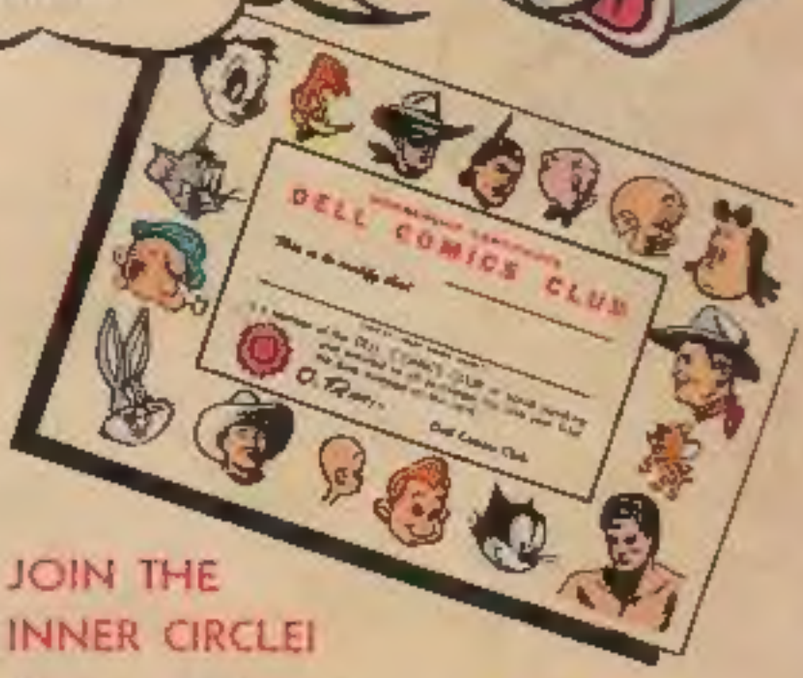

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